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Established June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

FLAG PRESENTATION

"The Corners," the summer residence of Bishop James H. Darlington of Harrisburg, Pa., was the scene of a very impressive ceremony on Monday evening, when the Bishop, in behalf of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, presented to Newport Post, No. 7, American Legion, a handsome flag identical in design with that adopted by the American Congress in 1777. The members of the Legion marched to the scene in a body and there was a concert by the ship's band of the Rochester.

NEWPORT SOCIAL INDEX

The Newport Social Index for 1921 is as usual a very handsome and useful volume, designed especially for the use of the summer residents of Newport and the surrounding towns. It contains the names of all the summer residents and prominent cottagers of this vicinity as well as the officers of the army and navy stationed at Newport. There is also a list of names of cottages, with their owners and occupants, and a section devoted to the officers of the leading clubs and societies of Newport.

This is the seventeenth season of the Social Index and each year it has shown a consistent development and improvement until now it is regarded as practically indispensable by the summer residents. It is a beautifully printed book, the work being done at the Mercury office, and has been well patronized by advertisers. There are many illustrations of the finest of the summer residences in Newport.

August 12 has been selected as the date for the boys' and girls' swimming races at Bailey's Beach for the cups offered by W. Brett Stokes, who is very anxious to promote swimming among the youngsters of the summer colony. The race between the winning boy and winning girl will take place on the following day, and a cup is to be offered for this race.

Ex-Governor Beeckman, now traveling in Europe, is expected home early in September. He plans to leave Paris on August 25. He will come directly to Newport, where he will remain for a time, but is expected to pass the winter in Providence. He will probably begin his Senatorial campaign for next year at an early date.

Senator Max Levy and Representative Fletcher W. Lawton and Edward R. Peckham are calling for bids for repairs to the Armory of the Newport Artillery Company, an appropriation having been made for that purpose by the last Legislature.

WILL OF DR. STANTON

The will of the late Dr. Nathaniel G. Stanton was admitted to probate in the Probate Court on Monday, the executors being Messrs. George H. Proud and William B. Sherman. There are many public bequests, as well as gifts to friends and relatives. A trust fund of \$80,000 is established, the income from \$50,000 of which is to be paid to a sister, Kate S. Stanton, and from the remaining \$30,000, to a brother, Benjamin F. Stanton. After their death the principal reverts to the Newport Hospital for the care of the worthy poor of Newport who are afflicted with tuberculosis.

Other bequests include the following: To Amy, wife of George Stanton, \$1000; to John, son of George Stanton, \$500; to the Newport Hospital, \$1000; the Homeopathic Hospital of Providence and the Homeopathic Hospital of Boston, \$2000 each; the Teachers' Retirement Fund of Newport, \$2000; the Home for the Aged, \$3000; the Newport Historical Society, \$1000; Emmanuel Church, \$200; the Charity Organization Society, \$1500; George H. Proud, \$3000; Charles Washburn of Boston, \$1000 and a piano; Annie Champlin of Chicago, \$250; Augustus H. Swan, \$200; James Groff of Boston, \$200; Newport Artillery Company, \$500; Children's Home, real estate in Jamestown; Art Association, \$500; Island cemetery, \$200; Hugo Anthony, Carl Anthony, Earl Stanton Peckham, Stanton Howard, Harold Stanton Gresson, Mrs. Olga Anthony, Andrew Anthony and Ethel O. Harrington, \$50 each; St. George's Church, \$200, and Dr. A. F. Squire, \$500.

BEACH COMMISSION BUSY

The Newport Beach Commission has paid several visits to the Beach to study conditions there, and has held one public hearing on the general question, with the result that there were about as many different opinions as to the Beach development as there were speakers. This was in accordance with the sentiment of the people of Newport ten years ago, when the subject was up for discussion, and will doubtless be the same a hundred years hence. There is no possibility of a general agreement as to what is the best for Newport, as the interests of different people in the city are very far apart. However, the Commission was successful in securing a number of expressions of opinion, and will hold another meeting in a month or so, when various plans will be considered. At the meeting this week, only the general plan of the present lessees was in shape for serious study. It is possible that the Commission itself may formulate a plan, and other plans may be presented by various civic organizations.

One thing certain is that the Beach under present conditions brings little money into the hands of Newport business interests, although it brings many people to Newport. The Beach problem and the hotel problem are very closely interwoven, as what would please hotel guests would not be suitable for day excursionists, including the motor parties. But as it appears that there is little likelihood of a hotel, it would probably hardly pay to cater to that form of patronage.

WAR VICTIMS BURIED

Two of Newport's war heroes who gave their lives in battle have been interred in Newport within the past few days. The funeral for Lieutenant W. Clark Barrett was held on Sunday afternoon from the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Barrett on Gibbs avenue, the body being escorted from the house to the First Methodist Episcopal Church and from there to the cemetery by a detachment of Coast Artillery from Fort Adams and the members of Newport Post, No. 7, American Legion, accompanied by the Fort Adams Band. Rev. Frederick W. Coleman officiated at the services and the interment was in the family lot in the Island Cemetery.

The funeral of Private Joseph V. Silvia, who was killed in action on October 14, 1918, was held from his parents' residence on Bartlett court, a special mass being celebrated at St. Joseph's Church. The funeral was under the charge of Newport Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and was accompanied by military escort. The interment was in St. Columba's cemetery, where the usual volley was fired and "taps" was sounded.

Mrs. Irving P. Irons of Providence is visiting her father, Mr. Peleg Bryer in this city.

GAS COMPANY FIRE

Persons at a distance thought that half the city of Newport was threatened with fire on Tuesday afternoon, when immense quantities of smoke were seen in the lower Thames street section. An alarm was sounded from box 51, and the fire department tore through Thames street in a hurry to get to a big fire, being followed by hundreds of persons in automobiles and on foot. It looked as if the great storage oil tanks were on fire at Waite's wharf, but it proved to be nothing more serious than a fire in the waste dump of the Newport Gas Light Company. The fire was probably caused by hot ashes being dumped on the oily collections in the sewage dump. The whole place was quickly a mass of flame and smoke, but when the fire department arrived there was comparatively little to be done. Near-by buildings were wet down to prevent their catching and chemical streams were used on the fire itself. Many of the neighbors were panic stricken for a time, being awed by the magnitude of the smoke, but the total loss was practically nothing but a portion of a fence.

MANY LOBSTERS KILLED

Another investigation of Newport Harbor is being made by water pollution experts of the State Board, following a complaint from the Ocean Products Company of the loss of a large quantity of lobsters as the result of oil on the water. Hon. Henry C. Wilcox, formerly Senator from Tiverton in the General Assembly, is the manager of the Ocean Products Company, and he claims that several hundred pounds of lobsters in his fish cars at the foot of West Howard street have been killed by oil within the past few weeks. A careful investigation is being made by both State and city authorities to determine the cause of the oil, some claiming that it comes from the refuse of the Newport Gas Light Company. The loss amounts to a considerable amount of money to the Company and also gives them cause for worry as to the future. The fish committee of the Newport Chamber of Commerce, which has been trying to develop Newport as a great fishing port, is also much interested in the matter.

DR. GEORGE K. SWINBURNE

Dr. George K. Swinburne, who died suddenly at Rye, N. Y., last Saturday while engaged in a game of tennis, was a former Newporter, being a son of the late Daniel T. Swinburne. He was graduated from the Rogers High School in the class of 1877, and from Harvard University in 1881, and from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1885. He had built up a very successful practice in New York.

He is survived by two brothers, Rear Admiral William T. Swinburne, and Mr. Henry H. Swinburne, and two sisters, Mrs. William Gray Brownell and Mrs. William G. Hale.

MISS IDA HERRMANN

Miss Ida Herrmann, a daughter of the late George O. Herrmann, died at her home on Cliff Terrace on Tuesday after a long illness. From childhood, her health had been far from strong and during the summer she had failed rapidly.

Miss Herrmann had been associated with her sister, Mrs. George A. Wood, in conducting the Herrmann jewelry store for many years, until they finally disposed of the business and retired a few months ago. She was extremely popular and had a wide circle of friends.

Master Roger Wheeler, a son of Mrs. Frank M. Wheeler, is at the Newport Hospital, suffering from a broken leg, as the result of an automobile accident. He was struck by a following auto while riding on the rear of a truck. The break was a simple fracture between the knee and the ankle, and he is expected to make a quick recovery, although suffering much pain.

The joint picnic and excursion of the Mt. Olivet and Mt. Zion, A. M. E. Churches was held on Thursday, a large party going to Rocky Point on the steamer Warwick. It was an ideal day for the excursion, and it is safe to say that all had a good time.

City Clerk Fullerton is suffering from a sprained ankle as the result of a fall while on the annual outing of the Newport War Association on Wednesday.

Announcement is made that two divisions of the battleship fleet will come into Newport Harbor for a week's stay in early September.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there were further developments in the Morgan building matter. Mr. Henry J. Jones appeared before the board and made a protest against the use of ashes in the concrete foundation, criticising the Building Inspector for not making arrests. The Building Inspector replied that he had revoked the permit and that he was spending on this job all the time that was allowed by his other duties. The discussion was quite animated.

There was a large amount of business to come before the board. The hackney drivers who solicit Fall River business were given another warning and came near having their licenses suspended. A report was received on the Hazard's Beach problem and it was said that provision would probably be made for the neighbors to use the beach, although the lessors were within their rights in excluding them.

LAUNCH PARTY LOST

A party of Newporters who had been to Rocky Point in a navy launch Wednesday evening had a rather thrilling experience on their way home. The skipper of the craft mistook his course and proceeded down the West channel, and the launch finally arrived in the open ocean. After several hours of excitement and near-panic among the women, the outline of the Lippitt residence was discovered and the launch was headed into Bailey's Beach. The screams of the women attracted the attention of a patrolman on shore, and the police patrol was dispatched to the scene to assist the party in landing. This was accomplished with considerable difficulty, but it is safe to believe that the women will think twice before accepting a similar invitation for an outing.

YACHT FLEET COMING

The fleet of the New York Yacht Club is due in Newport Harbor on Saturday on the annual regatta, which is now resumed after several years' suspension, due to the war. The course has been much changed from previous years, somewhat to the advantage of Newport. This last leg of the cruise will be the race from Block Island to Newport on Saturday, the fleet disbanding here instead of continuing to the eastward, as in former years.

Saturday evening, the harbor should present a beautiful sight with the yachts lying at anchor, and it is probable that many of them will be decorated and illuminated. Years ago, it was customary to hold a Fete Night while the yachts were in, making one of the most beautiful pictures imaginable, but this was discontinued long ago.

Federal prohibition officers, assisted by the Tiverton police, made a raid in Tiverton on Wednesday and seized five stills and a large quantity of other contraband matter after a rather thrilling experience. They ran into a swarm of hornets and were held up for a short time, but were finally allowed to proceed. Two arrests were made, the men pleading not guilty and being held in substantial bail for the Federal grand jury.

A general meeting of the creditors of C. Leroy Grinnell was held on Thursday afternoon, and a plan was formulated for incorporating and continuing the business. The liabilities are estimated at approximately \$200,000 and the assets at about \$35,000. Before the plan can be carried into effect it will be necessary to have the consent of all the creditors.

J. A. Mulligan died at the Newport Hospital on Thursday from pneumonia, following severe injuries in a peculiar automobile accident. A truck, which was standing on Mill street a few days ago, ran down the hill and pinned Mulligan against a fence, crushing him severely.

A heavy truck belonging to the Peckham-Davis Company and a Ford jitney driven by Patrick McCarthy were in collision on Bath road on Thursday and the jitney was badly damaged, the driver being considerably injured.

A protest was received from Charles Tisdall and others against any more gasoline stations on Broadway, and a petition for a new pump was referred to a committee. A large amount of routine business was transacted.

The shortage of naval personnel is keenly felt in the destroyer fleet now in the harbor. Practically all of the vessels are very short handed.

SUICIDE OF DR. LUNG

Dr. George A. Lung, a Captain in the Medical Corps of the United States Navy and one of the best known of the medical officers, committed suicide by shooting at his summer home on Popasquash Neck in the town of Bristol on Tuesday. The body was found by the farm manager, with a high powered rifle lying near by, from which one charge had been fired. A letter addressed to his counsel, Mr. Frank F. Nolan of this city, contained directions for burial and financial arrangements.

The news of Dr. Lung's suicide came as a great shock to his wide circle of friends in Newport where he had long been known. He had been stationed at Newport for a number of years, his last duty being at the Naval War College in attendance upon the officers and their families. No reason has been assigned for his act, but it is attributed to general depression. Some two years ago his wife secured a divorce, and since then he had spent little time at his Bristol home.

The local police department is making a census of the people in the city above the age of 20 years for the benefit of the tax department. Under the law, all residents, whether male or female, who do not pay any other tax, are required to pay a poll tax of one dollar, but it is undoubtedly true that many residents have never paid any tax. Now it is proposed to get a complete list of all the residents of the city.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

St. Paul's Lawn Party

The annual lawn party of St. Paul's Church was held recently with a large attendance. Supper was served in the Parish House, with the girls of the parish as waitresses. The lawn looked very pretty with the booths decorated with crepe paper and flowers. The fancy work table was in charge of Mrs. Albert W. Lawrence and Mrs. Lucy Anthony. Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman had charge of the apron table. There was also a novelty table. Punch was served by Mrs. William Lawrence, with assistants, Mrs. Gould Anthony and Miss Louise Chase sold homemade candy. Russell Anthony took entrance tickets. Miss Hattie G. Anthony sold supper tickets and Mrs. Herbert Ashley sold ice cream tickets. Mr. Joseph Negus served ice cream. Connor's Orchestra of Fall River furnished music during the evening.

Mr. Charles Ashley has opened a new grocery store near his home on Bristol Ferry road. Ice cream, candy, fruit and vegetables are also on sale.

Mr. Thomas F. Keough of Dexter street recently fell a distance of about thirty feet, when the ladder broke upon which he was standing. He was working on the Henry C. Anthony building on Thames street, Newport, at the time of the accident. Mr. Keough's back was severely injured, a small bone in the left wrist broken and the right wrist sprained, his forehead and left ankle were cut. He was carried to the Newport Hospital, where he is improving. It was feared at first that he was very seriously hurt.

Roy and Mrs. Warburton and their daughter, Miss Florence Warburton, of New York have leased the Benjamin Dennis cottage on Froeborn street for the summer.

Ground is to be broken on Saturday, July 30, for the new parish house of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This building has been made possible by the united efforts of the Ladies' Benevolent Society and the Helping Hand Society, who have worked untiringly for this object.

Miss Sarah Watts has opened a booth at "Fair View," where homemade cake and candy can be purchased. Several persons have stands of fruit and vegetables along the roadside, and an ice cream booth has been opened near Mint Water Brook.

News has been received of the death of Mr. William Wilcox of Detroit, Michigan. He was killed in an accident in Cleveland. Besides his widow and children, he is survived by his mother, Mrs. Wilcox, and sister, Mrs. Albert E. Sherman of Child street, and another sister, who moved from here recently.

Mrs. Archibald Luther and her two sons of Washington are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Elbert A. Sisson.

The date of the Newport County Agricultural Fair has been set for September 20-21-22-23.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton has had as guests her son, Mr. Abner P. Lawton and Mrs. Lawton, and their nephew, of Providence.

The Sakawain Tea Rooms have been opened for their second season at Cosey Corners. It is situated next the "Wayside Garden."

Mr. and Mrs. John Quinn of Providence have been spending their vacation with Mrs. Quinn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Tallman.

Motorcycle Patrolman Benjamin W. H. Peckham and Philip Smith, with Chief of Police William Deegan, are

trying to keep the main roads safe for other users.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Albro, who died recently, was the widow of Mr. David Albro. Mrs. Albro had been in poor health for a number of years. She was born in Block Island, and spent her girlhood days there until her marriage to Mr. Albro. To them were born two children, Isaac, who died a number of years ago, and Sarah, wife of Mr. Isaac E. Gray, with whom she made her home. Rev. Malbone Birkhead conducted the funeral services, and the interment was in the Albro burial ground on the Albro farm on Mitchell's lane. The floral tributes were beautiful.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Special Meeting of Public School Committee

The full board was present at a special meeting of the public school committee, which was held at the town hall on Monday evening, to meet the members of the building committee, all the members being present, also.

A short business meeting of the school board was held first. A number of bills were attended to, and the following is a list of teachers endorsed by the board:

Olinphant—Principal, Miss Margaret M. Wagner of Newport, a graduate of Rogers High School and of Rhode Island College of Education. Berkeley—As Principal, Miss Kathleen Williams of Newport, graduate of Rogers, one year at Columbia College and at present taking up grade work at a summer school. Berkeley—Grammar Grade, Miss Margaret L. Sullivan of Newport, graduate of St. Joseph's High School and Rhode Island College of Education. Taught at Bristol during past year.

Berkeley—Primary, Miss Catherine A. C. Jones, graduate of Rhode Island College of Education, recent teacher in Portsmouth. Feabody—Mrs. Maude Conley Sisson of this town, with nine years' experience in schools of this town. Mrs. Annie P. Congdon, with fifteen years' experience, was engaged as substitute.

The chairman of the committee, Mr. Fred P. Webber, announced that the painting of the Wyatt School is progressing satisfactorily.

Superintendent Peckham announced that 80 tons of coal for the school has been secured.

The clerk, Mr. Joel Peckham, was instructed to send a testimonial to Miss Nellie Paquin, who recently resigned as principal of the Olinphant School, after four years at that school.

The two building committees, Messrs. Howard R. Peckham, Edward J. Peckham and Joseph E. Kling for the Berkeley, Joseph D. Chase, James Edward Wilson and Daniel Chase, of the Olinphant, were called. Plans were discussed and all were in favor of having the repaired room and the new room both under one contractor. The blue prints of the Olinphant addition were approved and the committee was requested to bring the specifications to the next meeting, when the committee will discuss them with the contractor. The building committee and school committee met on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Sadie I. Peckham, president of the Epworth League, and Miss Elsie Peckham are at the Narragansett Assembly at East Greenwich Academy.

The committee from Holy Cross Church, who were in charge of tables at the lawn fete for St. Mary's Orphanage, which was held at the home of Mrs. Wilder, are as follows: Mrs. Clarence C. Thurston, Mrs. William R. Howard and Mrs. James R. Chase, 2nd, and from St. Mary's, Mrs. Carl Anthony, Mrs. Charles Weaver, Mrs. Alex Elliott and Mrs. George Elliott.

Miss Ivah Peckham, who is in training at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, is at the home of her father, Mr. William J. Peckham, where she will spend her vacation.

Mr. Edmund Arnold Albro, who died in Newport recently, was buried in the Albro burial ground on the Albro farm on Mitchell's Lane. The interment was held on Monday afternoon, being the second one at that place of the Albro family within two days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Elliott have as guests, Misses Margaret and Esther Moore of Philadelphia.

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Mrs. Benjamin A. Howland of Boston is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Restrom S. Peckham.

Mrs. Scott Barker and Miss Florence Barker are visiting relatives in Providence.

Miss Rosalie Taft of Providence is visiting her cousin, Mrs. William R. Howard.

J., has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. J., has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Goodchild and their two sons of Springfield, Mass., are spending their vacation with Mrs. Goodchild's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin W. H. Peckham.

Mr. Robert A. Peckham has returned to his home after two weeks' training with the National Guard.

The G. T. Club of St. Mary's parish met on Monday evening with Miss Dorothy Sherman at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman. Miss Jessie Farnum of Peru, Vt., is helping care for her niece, Miss Norma Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, who is ill.

# A MAN FOR THE AGES

## A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY

### BY IRVING BACHELLER

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## CHAPTER XXIV.

Which Describes a Pleasant Holiday and a Pretty Stratagem.

Two days later Blin suggested that they should take a day's ride in the open and spend the night at the home of a friend of hers in a settlement known as Plain's End, Harry having expressed a wish to get out on the prairies in the saddle after his long term of travel on a steamboat.

"Are you sure that you can stand on all day's journey?" Blin asked.

"If I could kill a bear with my hands and carry him home on my back and eat him for dinner," the young man boasted.

"I've got enough of the wild West in me to like a man who can eat bears, if there's nothing better," said Blin. "I didn't know but you'd been spoiled in the home of those eastern millionaires. If you're willing to take what comes and make the best of it, I'll give you a day that you will remember. You will have to put up with a very simple hospitality, but I wouldn't wonder if you'd enjoy it."

"We will leave here day after tomorrow. Our horses will be at the door at eight o'clock in the morning. We shall take some luncheon and reach our destination late in the afternoon and return next day. It will give us a good long visit with each other and you'll know me better before we get back."

"I want to know you as well as I love you," he said. "I suppose it will be like studying law—one never gets through with it."

"I've found myself a rather abstruse subject—as bad as Coke, of which Abe used to talk so much with my father," she declared. "I shall be glad if it doesn't discourage you."

"The mystery of woman can not be solved by intellectual processes," the young man remarked. "Observation is the only help and mine has been mostly telescopic. We have managed to keep ourselves separated by a great distance even when we were near each other. It has been like looking at a star with a very limited parallax. It's a joy to be able to see you with the naked eye."

"You will have little to look at on this holiday but me and the prairies," said Blin.

"I think the prairies will be neglected. I shall wear my cavalry uniform and try to get a pair of the best horses in Chicago for the trip."

"Then you would have to get mine. I have a handsome pair of black young horses from Ohio—real high steppers. It is to be my party. You will have to take what comes and make the best of it."

The day of their journey arrived—a warm, bright, cloudless day in September, 1841. The long story of those



The Long Story Was Told as They Rode Along.

years of separation was told as they rode along. Biggs had been killed in a drunken brawl at Alton. Davis had gone to the far West—a thoroughly discredited man. Henry Brimstead had got his new plow on the market and was prospering beyond all his hopes. Eli had become a merchant of unusual ability and vision. His square dealing and good sense had done much to break down prejudice against the Jews in the democracy of the West. Samson Traylor was getting wealth and a reputation for good sense. He had made the plan on which the business had developed. He had proved himself a wise and far-seeing man. Sarah's friends had been out in Springfield for a visit. They had invested money in the business. Her brother had decided to bring his family West and settle in Saratoga Springs.

As the story went on, the prairie

live and enlightened spirit of the city and the news. Everywhere they insisted upon a high standard of honesty in business. A man who had no respect for this contract was struck off the list. They spread the gray-day religion of the counting room. They were a welcome unifying and civilizing force in the middle country.

The lovers stopped in a grove at noon and fed their horses and Harry built a fire and made a broach of green sticks on which he broiled best-steak.

A letter from Harry to Sarah Traylor tells of the beauty of the day.

"It was my great day of fulfillment, all the dearest because I had come back to health and youth and beloved scenes out of those years shadowed with loneliness and despair," he writes. "The best part of it, I assure you, was the face I loved and that musical voice ringing like a bell in merry laughter and in the songs which had stirred my heart in the days of its tender youth. You—the dear and gentle mother of my later boyhood—are entitled to know of my happiness when I heard that voice tell me in its sweeter tone of the love which has endured through all these years of stern trial. We talked of our plans as we sat among the ferns and mosses in the cool shade sweetened by the breeze of burning fagots, over that repast to which we shall be returning often for refreshment in poorer days. We had thought of you and of the man so well beloved of you and us in all these plans. We shall live in Springfield so that we may be near you and him and our friend, Honest Abe."

It is a long letter presenting minute details in the history of that sentimental journey and allusion to matters which have no part in this record. Its substance being fully in the consciousness of the writer, he tenderly folds it up and returns it to the package—yellow and brittle and faded and having that curious fragrance of papers that have lain for scores of years in the gloom and silence of a locked mahogany drawer. So alive are these letters with the passion of youth in long forgotten years that the writer ties the old ribbon and returns them to their tomb with a feeling of sadness, finding a singular pathos in the contrast of their look and their contents. They are turning to dust, but the soul of them has gone into this little history.

The young man and woman mounted their horses and resumed their journey. It was after two o'clock. The Grand Prairie lay ahead of them. The settlement of Plain's End was twenty-one miles away on its farther side. They could just see its tall oak trees in the dim distance.

"We must hurry, if we get there before dark," said the girl. "Above all, we must be careful to keep our direction. It's easy to get lost down in the great prairie."

They heard a cat-bird singing in a near thicket as they left their camp. It reminded Blin of her favorite ballad and she sang it with the spirit of old:

"My sweetheart, come along—  
Don't you hear the glad song  
As the notes of the nightingale flow?  
Don't you hear the fond tale of the  
sweet nightingale.  
As she sings in the valleys below?  
As she sings in the valleys below?"

They went on, shoulder-deep in the tall grass on the lower stretches of the prairie. Here and there it gave Harry the impression that he was swimming his horse in "noisy, vivid green water." They started a herd of deer and a number of wild horses. When they lost sight of the woods at Plain's End the young man, with his cavalry training, was able to ride standing on his saddle until he had it located.

It reminded him of riding in the Everglades and he told of his adventures there as they went on, but very modestly. He said not a word of his heroic fight the day that he and sixty of his comrades were cut off and surrounded in the "land of the grassy waters." But Blin had heard the story from other lips.

Late in the afternoon the woods loomed in front of them, scarcely a mile off. Near the end of the prairie they came to a road which led them past the door of a lonely cabin. It seemed to be deserted, but its windows were clean and a faint column of smoke rose from its chimney. There were hollyhocks and sunflowers in its small and cleanly dooryard. A morning-glory vine had been trained around the broad eaves.

"Broad creek is just beyond," said Blin. "I don't know how the crossing will be."

They came presently to the creek, unexpectedly swollen. A man stood on the farther shore with some seventy feet of deep and rapid water between him and the travelers.

"That man looks like Stephen Nuckles," said Harry.

"It is Stephen Nuckles," Blin answered.

"Howdy, Steve!" the young soldier

"Howdy, boy!" said the old minister. "That ar creek is b'lin' over. I reckon you'll have to swim the horses." They tried, but Blin's horse refused to go beyond—

"You kin fight at that ar house an' spend the night, but the folks have gone errywhar," the minister called.

"I guess you'll have to marry us right here and now," Harry proposed. "Night is coming and that house is our only refuge."

"Poor boy! There seems to be no escape for you!" Blin exclaimed with a sigh. "Do you really and honestly want to marry me? If there's any doubt about it I'll leave the horses with you and swim the creek. You could put them in the barn and swim with me or spend the night in the cabin."

"It's a cool evening and the creek is very wet," he answered. "I'm going to take this matter in my own hands."

He called to the minister. "Steve, this is the luckiest moment of my life and you are just the man of all others I would have chosen for this most important job. Can you stand right where you are and marry us?"

"You bet, I kin," said the minister answered. "I've often said I could marry any one half a mile away if they would only talk as loud as I kin. I've got the good book right here in my pocket, suh. My ol' woman is comin'. She'll be here in a minute fer to witness the parcellin'."

Mrs. Nuckles made her appearance on the river bank in a short time.

Then the minister shouted: "We'll begin by readin' the nineteenth chapter of Matthew."

He shouted the chapter and the usual queries, knelt and prayed and pronounced them man and wife.

The young man and woman walked to the cabin and put their horses in



"We'll Begin by Reading the Nineteenth Chapter of Matthew."

his barn, where they found an abundance of hay and oats. They rapped at the cabin door, but got no response. They lifted its latch and entered.

A table stood in the middle of the room, set for two. On its cover of spotless white linen were plates and cups and saucers and a big platter of roasted prairie chickens and a great frosted cake and preserves and jellies and potato salad and a pie and a bottle of currant wine. A clock was ticking on the shelf. There were live embers in the fireplace and wood in the box, and venison hanging in the chimney.

The young soldier looked about him and smiled.

"This is wonderful!" he exclaimed. "To whom are we indebted?"

"You don't think I'd bring you out here on the plains and marry you and not treat you well," Blin laughed. "I warned you that you'd have to take what came and that the hospitality would be simple."

"It's a noble and benevolent conspiracy that has turned this cabin into a paradise and brought all this happiness upon me," he said as he kissed her. "I thought it strange that Mr. Nuckles should be on hand at the right moment."

"The creek was a harder thing to manage!" she answered with a smile. "I told my messenger to see that the gate of the reservoir was opened at four o'clock. So, you see, you had to marry or swim. Now I've made a clean breast of it. I felt sure something would happen before you got back from Milwaukee. I was plum superstitious about it."

The young man shook with laughter and said: "You are the new woman born of the democracy of the West."

"I began to fear that I should be an old woman before I got to be Mrs. Nuckles."

"Whose house is this?" he asked in a moment.

"It is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lukins. Their land near Chicago is now used for a cattle yard and slaughterhouse and is paying them a good income. They moved here some time ago. He looks after the reservoir. Mrs. Lukins is a famous cook, as you will see. We can stay here as long as we want to. We shall find everything we need in the well, the chimney, the buttry and the cellar. And here is the wedding supper all ready for us and I as hungry as a bear."

"In the words of Mrs. Lukins 'It is very copasetic,' and I begin to feel that I have made some progress in the study of Blin Kelsa. Come, let's have our supper."

"Not until you have broiled a piece of venison. It will take a lot of food to satisfy me. I'd get the cream and butter out of the well and make a pot of coffee. Hurry up, Harry, I'm starving."

Darkness fell upon the busy lovers

and soon the firelight and the glow of many candles filled the homely cabin with flickering shadows and a soft, beautiful color.

"Supper is ready," she said, when the venison steak had been deposited on the platter.

"Blin, I love you not as most men love," he said as they stood a moment by the side of the table. "From the bottom of my heart I do respect you for your honor and good faith and when I think of that and of all you have suffered for my sake, I bow my head and ask God to make me worthy of such a helper."

They sat down to this unusual wedding feast, and as we leave them the windows of the little cabin fling their light far out upon the level plain; we hear the sound of merry laughter and of the tall grasses rustling and peeping joyously in the breeze. The moon in mid-heaven and the innumerable host around it seem to know what is passing on the edge of the Grand Prairie and to be well pleased. Surely there is nothing that finds a quicker echo in the great heart of the world than human happiness!

## CHAPTER XXV.

Being a Brief Memoir by the Honorable and Venerable Man Known in These Pages as Josiah Traylor, Who Saw the Great Procession of Events Between Andrew Jackson and Woodrow Wilson and Especially the Making and the End of Lincoln.

Now, as I have done often sitting in the chimney corner at the day's end, I look back at my youth and manhood and tell, with one eye upon the clock, of those years of fulfillment in the progress of our beloved pilgrim. There are four and twenty of them that I shall try to review in as many minutes. At this distance I see only the high places—one looming above another like steps in a stairway.

The years of building and sentiment ended on the fourth of November, 1842, when he and Mary Todd were joined in marriage. Now, like one having taken note of the storm clouds, he strengthened the structure.

Mary tried to teach him fine manners. It was a difficult undertaking. Often, as might have been expected, she lost her patience. Mary was an excellent girl, but rather kindlesome and pragmatic. Like most of the prairie folk, for instance, Abe Lincoln had been accustomed to recline for the better with his own knife, and to find rest in attitudes extremely indolent and unbecoming. He enjoyed sprawling on the floor in his shirt-sleeves and slippers with a pillow under his head and a book in his hand. He had a liking for ample accommodation, not fully satisfied by a bed or a lounge. Mary undertook to turn him into new ways and naturally there was irritation in the house, but I think they got along very well together for all that. Mary grew fond of him and proud of his great talents and was a devoted wife. For years she did the work of the house and bore him children. He milked the cow and took care of the horse when he was at home.

Annabel and I, having just been married, went with him to Washington on our wedding tour in 1847. He was taking his seat in congress that year. We were with him there when he met Webster. Lincoln was deeply impressed by the quiet dignity of the great man. We went together to hear Emerson lecture. It was a motley audience—business men, fashionable ladies and gentlemen, statesmen, politicians, women with their knitting and book-hunters. The tall, awkward orator ascended the platform, took off his top-coat and drew a manuscript from his pocket. He had a narrow, sloping forehead, a prominent nose, gray eyes and a skin of singular transparency. His voice was rich and mellow, but not strong. Lincoln listened with rapt attention to his talk about Democracy. It was a memorable night. He spoke of it often. Such contact with the great spirits of that time, of which he studiously availed himself in Washington, was of great value to the statesman from Illinois. His experiences on the floor were in no way important to him, but since 1841 I have thought often of what he said there, regarding Polk's invasion of Mexico, unauthorized by congress as it was:

"The provision of the Constitution, giving the war-making power to congress was dictated, as I understand it, by the following reasons: Kings had always been involving and impoverishing their people in wars, pretending generally that the good of the people was the object. This our convention understood to be the most oppressive of all kingly oppressions and they proposed to so frame the constitution that no man should hold the power of bringing this oppression upon us."

The next year he stamped Massachusetts for "Zach" Taylor and heard Gov. Seward deliver his remarkable speech on slavery, which contained this striking utterance:

"Congress has no power to inhibit any duty commanded by God on Mount Sinai or by His Son on the Mount of Olives."

On his return home Lincoln confessed that we had soon to deal with that question.

I was in his office when Herndon said:

"I tell you that slavery must be rooted out."

"What makes you think so?" Mr. Lincoln asked.

"I feel it in my bones," was Herndon's answer.

After that he used to speak with respect of "Bill Herndon's bone philosophy."

His term in congress having ended, he came back to the law in partnership with William H. Herndon—a man of character and sound judgment. Those days Lincoln wore black trousers, coat and stock, a waistcoat of satin and a Wellington high hat. He was wont to carry his papers in his hat. Mary had wrought a great change in his external appearance.

They used to call him "a dead square lawyer." I remember that once Herndon had drawn up a scintillating plea founded on a shrewd assumption. Lincoln carefully examined the papers.

"Is it founded on fact?" he asked.

"No," Herndon answered.

Lincoln scratched his head thoughtfully and asked:

"Blin, hadn't we better withdraw that plea? You know, it's a sham and generally that's another name for a lie. Don't let it go on record. The cursed thing may come stirring us in the face long after this suit has been forgotten."

On the whole he was not so communicative as he had been in his young manhood. He suffered days of depression when he said little. Often, in good company, he seemed to be thinking of things in no way connected with the talk. Mary called him a rather "shut-mouthed man."

Herndon used to say that the only thing he had against Lincoln was his habit of coming in mornings and sprawling on the lounge and reading aloud from the newspaper.

The people of the town loved him. One day, as we were walking along the street together, we came upon a girl dressed up and crying in front of her father's door.

"What's the matter?" Lincoln asked.

"I want to take the train and the wagon hasn't come for my trunk," said she.

Lincoln went in and got the trunk and carried it to the station on his back, with people laughing and throwing jokes at him as he strode along. When I think of him, his civility and kindness come first to mind.

He read much, but his days of book study were nearly ended. His learning was now got mostly in the school of experience. Herndon says, and I think it is true, that he never read to the end of a law book those days. The study of authorities was left to the junior partner. His reading was mostly outside the law. His knowledge of science was derived from Chambers' Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation.

He was still afraid of the Abolition Movement in 1852 and left town to avoid a convention of its adherents. He thought the effort to resist by force the laws of Kansas was criminal and would hurt the cause of freedom. "Let us have peace and revolutionize through the ballot box," he urged.

In 1854, a little quarrel in New York began to weave the thread of destiny. Seward, Weed and Greeley had welded decisive power in the party councils, of that state. Seward was a high-spirited, popular idol. His plans, and his triumphant progress absorbed his thought. Weed was dazzled by the splendor of this great star. Neither gave a thought to their able colleague—a poor man struggling to build up a great newspaper. An office, with fair pay, would have been a help in those days. But he got no recognition of his needs and talents and services. Suddenly he wrote a letter to Weed in which he said:

"The firm of Seward, Weed and Greeley is hereby dissolved by the resignation of its junior member."

When Greeley had grown in power and wisdom until his name was known and honored from ocean to ocean, they tried to make peace with him, but in vain.

Then suddenly a new party and a new Lincoln were born on the same day in 1850, at a great meeting in Bloomington, Illinois. There his soul was to come into its stateliest mansion out of its lower vaulted past. For him the fulness of time had arrived. He was prepared for it. His intellect had also reached the fulness of its power. Now his great right hand was ready for the thunderbolts which his spirit had been slowly forging. God called him in the voices of the crowd. He was quick to answer. He went up the steps to the platform. I saw, as he came forward, that he had taken the cross upon him. Oh, it was a memorable thing to see the smothered flame of his spirit leaping into his face. His hands were on his hips. He seemed to grow taller as he advanced. The look of him reminds me now of what the famous bronze-founder in Paris said of the death-mask, that it was the most beautiful head and face he had ever seen. What shall I say of his words save that it seemed to me that the voice of God was in them? The reporters forgot to report. It is a lost speech. There is no record of it. I suppose it was scribbled with a pencil on scraps of paper and on the backs of envelopes at sundry times, agreeably with his habit, and committed to memory. So this great speech, called by some the noblest effort of his life, was never printed. I remember one sentence, relating to the Nebraska bill.

"Let us use ballots, not bullets, against the weapons of violence, which are those of kingcraft. Their fruits are the dying bed of the fearless Sumner, the ruins of the Free State hotel, the smoking chimneys of the Herald of Freedom, the governor of Kansas chained to a stake like a horse-thief."

In June, 1858, he took the longest step of all. The Republican state convention had endorsed him for the United States senate. It was then that he wrote on envelopes and scraps of paper at odd moments, when his mind was off duty, the speech beginning:

"A house divided against itself must fall. Our government can not long endure part slave and part free."

I was among the dozen friends to whom he read that speech in the State house library. One said of those first sentences: "It is a fool utterance." Another: "It is ahead of its time." Another declared that it would drive away the Democrats who had lately joined the party. Herndon and I were the only ones who approved it.

Lincoln had come to another fork in the road. For a moment I wondered which way he would go.

Immediately he arose and said with an emphasis that silenced opposition: "Friends, this thing has been held back long enough. The time has come

when these sentiments should be uttered, and if it is decreed that I shall go down because of this speech, then let me go down linked to the truth."

His conscience prevailed. The speech was delivered. Douglas, the Democratic candidate, came on from Washington to answer it. That led to Lincoln's challenge to a joint debate. I was with him through that long campaign. Douglas was the more finished orator. Lincoln spoke as he felt. His conscience was his beetle. He drove his arguments deep into the souls of his hearers. The great thing about him was his conscience. Unless his theme were big enough to give it play in noble words he could be as commonplace as any one. He was built for a tool of God in tremendous moral issues. He was



He Was Built for a Tool of God in Tremendous Moral Issues.

backward and on! Went in beginning a speech. Often his hands were locked behind him. He gesticulated more with his hand than his hands. He stood square-toed always. He never walked out on the platform. He scored his points with the long, bony, index finger of his right hand. Sometimes he would hang a hand on the lapel of his coat as if to rest it. Perspiration dripped from his face. His voice, high pitched at first, mellowed into a pleasant sound.

One sentence in Lincoln's speech at Ottawa thrust "The Little Giant" of Illinois out of his way forever. It was this pregnant query:

"Can the people of a United States territory in any lawful way and against the wish of any citizen of the United States exclude slavery from its limits prior to the formation of a state constitution?"

He knew that Douglas would answer yes and that, doing so, he would alienate the South and destroy his chance to be President two years later. That is exactly what came to pass. "The Little Giant's" answer was the famous "Freeport Heresy." He was elected to the senate, but was no longer possible as a candidate for the presidency.

I come now to the last step in the career of my friend and beloved master. It was the Republican convention of 1860 in Chicago. I was a delegate. The New Yorkers came in white beaver hats, enthusiastic for Seward, their favorite son. He was the man we dreaded most. Many in the great crowd were wearing his colors. The delegations were in earnest session the night before the balloting began. The hotel corridors were thronged with excited men. My father had become a man of wealth and great influence in Illinois. I was with him when he went into the meeting of the Michigan delegates and talked to them. He told how he came West in a wagon and saw the spirit of America in the water floods of Niagara and saw again the spirit of America in the life of the boy, Abe Lincoln, then flowing toward its manhood. What he said, the Honorable Denzil Flanagan arose and told of meeting the Traylor party at the Falls, when he was driving an ox-team, in a hill heaven hat; how he had remembered their good advice and cookies and jerked venison.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am willing to take the word of a man whose name is hallowed by my dearest recollections. And heaving what he has said of Abraham Lincoln, I am for him at the second ballot."

The Green Irish lad, whom I remember dimly, had become a great political chieftain and his words had much effect. There was a stir among the delegates. I turned and saw the tall form of Horace Greeley entering the door. His big, full face looked rather serious. He wore gold-bowed spectacles. He was smooth-shaven save for the silken, white, throat beard that came out from under his collar. His head was bald on top with soft, silvered locks over each ear. They called on him to speak. He stepped forward and said slowly in a high-pitched drawl:

"Gentlemen, this is my speech: On your second ballot vote for Abraham Lincoln of Illinois."

He bowed and left the room and visited many delegations, and everywhere expressed his convictions in this formula. Backed by his tremendous personality and influence, the simple words were impressive. I don't not they turned scores of men from Seward to the great son of Illinois.

Then—the campaign with its crowds, its enthusiasm, its Vesuvian outbursts. There was a curious touch of humor and history in its banners. There are three of them:

"Seward County for the 'Tall Snooker.'"

"We are for old Abe the 'Tall Snooker.'"

Continued on Page 2



## Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

### Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

### BALM FOR RAINY VACATIONS

"Weather Insurance" Designed to Give Monetary Solace to Travelers That Are Unfortunate.

Got all your vacation logs? Got your fishing tackle, your round trip ticket, your mosquito lotion and your rain insurance?

Yes, there's balm in Gilead at last for the bitterest of human tragedies. For there's no denying that a rainy vacation is a worse catastrophe than a collision of planets, even if the latter involved the wiping out of all one's wife's relations.

The balm consists of a bet made with you by an insurance company that it won't rain during your vacation. In other words, you take out a rain policy for that period. And then, if it happens to pour cats and dogs all the time you have the consolation of collecting a tidy sum of rain insurance when you return to town. You may be so constituted that the money would fall to console you for the lost vacation days, but there are other fellows who would pray for rain in order to "beat the company."

The idea comes from England, where all sorts of freak insurances are practiced. Records of the United States weather bureau are used to figure out rates based on the probabilities of precipitation in any given part of the United States and Canada. One insurance company points with pride to the fact that last year it paid \$11,283.25 to the Waltham fair on account of loss due to a rainy day, the fair corporation having taken out a rain policy. And the Kansas fair at Topeka was protected by a \$25,000 rain policy with a British company.

### REAL TREAT FOR IMMIGRANTS

Ice Cream Something New to Arrivals at Ellis Island, but They Finally Liked It.

Immigrant struggles with American food on Ellis Island reached a climax when Commissioner Wallis introduced plates of ice cream to the 1,700 diners. The idea behind the ice cream was to give the immigrants a real treat on their reaching the land of promise.

What happened was a marvel to witness. The first persons served were a Balkan native and a native of East India. The East Indian took a lick and liked it. He looked around and saw that the Balkan opposite him had a bigger piece. Greedily he grabbed for it. Then the light began. Both got well smeared in the face with the food.

The other diners touched the ice cream, and finding it cold, thought they knew the trick. The stunt was to smear the cold substance on your neighbor's face. This happened several times. Then someone tasted the ice cream and with a whoop announced it was manna too precious to be wasted on countenances. The head steward said the same thing in the eight languages he speaks. The face-smearing ceased abruptly.

But the final experiment was yet to be made. The real genius of the meal took up his knife and a piece of bread, and spread the new butter tenderly over it. He started the fashion with a bang, and all the rest enjoyed their ice cream that way.—New York World.

### Average Life of Auto.

As highway transportation develops and passenger cars and trucks become practically the sole means of road travel, the proportion of first purchasers of cars and trucks in the total of car sales will decrease, and the demand for new cars each year will become more and more nearly equal to the number of cars which drop out of service. For this reason it is becoming increasingly important for the trade to know how many cars will be required for replacement of those withdrawn from service. Analysis of registration, production, export and import figures over a period of years leads to the conclusion that the average life of the 2,000,000 cars retired from service in the last seven years was about 5.3 years.—Scientific American.

Elephants Raid Railway Station. We are used to stories of how an elephant occasionally upsets a circus but it is rare we hear of an orgy of destruction like that which occurred in the Malay peninsula. A herd of wild elephants attacked a railway station, pulling down the station-master's kitchen and bathroom. They did the same to the clerk's quarters and then tackled the station while the office force looked on from trees. One elephant took off an automatic weighing machine as a souvenir of the raid, but finding it heavy, threw it down to the track. One of the elephants tracked the recall and they all went back into the jungle except one who fell in a well and had to be cut out by human aid, but was not detained. By the time help arrived after a general telegraphic alarm the huge beasts had entirely disappeared.—Scientific American.

## A MAN FOR THE AGES

"Link on to Lincoln." Then—those last days in Springfield. He came to the office, the afternoon before he left and threw himself on the lounge and talked of bygone days with Hendon.

"Billy, how long have we been together?" he asked. "Sixteen years." "Never a cross word."

"Never." "Keep the old sign hanging. A little thing like the election of a President should make no change in the firm of Lincoln and Hendon. If I live, I'm coming back some time and then we'll go right on with the practice of the law as if nothing had happened."

Then—that Monday morning in Springfield, at eight o'clock, on the eleventh of February, the train bore him toward the great task of his life. Hannuth Armstrong, who had fixed his trousers in New Salem, and the venerable Doctor Allen and the Brimmonds, and Aleck Ferguson, bent with age, and Harry Needles and Jim and their four handsome children, and my father and mother, and Dorsey, my maiden sister, and Eli Freudenberg were there in the crowd to bid him good-by.

A quartet sang. Mr. Lincoln asked his friends and neighbors to pray for his success. He was moved by the sight of them and could not have said much if he had tried. The bell rang. The train started. He waved his hand and was gone. Not many of us who stood trying to see through our tears were again to look upon him. The years of preparation were ended and those of sacrifice had begun.

Now, we are at the foot of the last hill. For a long time I had seen it looming in the distance. Those days it filled my heart with a great fear. Now, how beautiful, how lonely it seemed! Oh, but what a vineyard on that very fruitful hill! I speak now when I think of it. Harry Needles and I were on our way to Washington that fateful night of April 14, 1865. We reached there at an early hour in the morning. We made our way through the crowded streets to the little house opposite Ford's theater. An officer who knew me cleared a way for us to the door. Reporters, statesmen, citizens and their families were massed in the street waiting with tear-stained faces for the end. Some of them were sobbing as we passed. We were admitted without delay. A minister and the doctor sat by the bedside. The latter held an open watch in his hand. I could hear it ticking in the last moments in an age of history. What a silence as the great soul of my friend was "breaking camp to go home." Friends of the family and members of the cabinet were in the room. Through the open door of a room beyond I



"He Belongs to the Ages."

saw Mrs. Lincoln and the children and others. We looked at our friend lying on the bed. His kindly face was pale and haggard. He breathed faintly and at long intervals. His end was near.

"Poor Abe!" Harry whispered as he looked down at him. "He has had to die on the cross."

To most of those others Lincoln was the great statesman. To Harry he was the beloved Abe who had shared his fare and his hardships in many a long, weary way.

The doctor put his ear against the breast of the dying man. There was a moment in which we could hear the voices in the street. The doctor rose and said: "He is gone."

Secretary Stanton, who more than once had spoken lightly of him, came to the bedside and tenderly closed the eyes of his master, saying:

"Now, he belongs to the ages."

We went out of the door. The sound of mourning was in the streets. A dozen bells were tolling. On the corner of Tenth street a quartet of negroes was singing that wonderful prayer:

"Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home."

One of them, whose rich, deep bass thrilled me and all who heard it, was Roger Wentworth, the fugitive, who had come to our house with Biko, in the darkness of the night, long before.

[THE END.]

### Coal Lost in Waste.

Under ordinary conditions of mining and firing, out of every 2,000 pounds of steam coal in place in the mine, only about 75 pounds are converted into mechanical energy—a most surprising fact. The other 1,924 pounds are either unavailable or are absorbed by the eight losses.

## LAND OF BEAUTY

Traveler Writes of Art Treasures in Old Mexico.

Among Them, Cathedrals and Churches as Fine, or Finer, Than Any Found Elsewhere.

The guileless tourist who throngs European picture galleries, because he is told it is the proper thing to do, will, some day, when he has got it out of his head that Mexico is a nation entirely inhabited by murderers, find that there are artistic treasures just as worth while only a little way across the Rio Grande. There are a hundred great churches and cathedrals more beautiful than any yet dreamed of in his own country; there are pyramids that rival Cleopatra and her rivals as striking as anything Sinech could show; above all, for those in search of beauty in common things, there are a dozen handicrafts, the products whereof would drive collectors and with rapture if they were bought in Naples or Istanbul. The blinkest serapes worn by the men are familiar, chiefly through machine-made imitations; less so the rebozos worn by the women; of a special interest as showing the blending of East and West is the native pottery, as for example, the beautiful Talavera and Molejar ware. Although the introduction of this is usually ascribed to the Dominican monks, its Spanish or Arabic influence is, in actual fact, merely overlaid upon the very much more ancient native craft of which examples are still preserved in the National museum and elsewhere.

It is safe to say that not one in a hundred persons if asked to name the three finest equestrian statues in the world would know that at least one of them is to be found in Mexico. It represents King Carlos IV of Spain and is said to have been the first bronze statue ever cast in America. It is without any question the finest, ranking second only to that of Bartolomeo Colleoni in Venice, yet I mention it here, less for what it is than for what it represents.

The Mexican people unfortunately for their reputation live in a country of unparalleled fertility and wealth. Were they only more enterprising and business like they would long ago have sacrificed its beauty to the benefit of their own pockets and thereby gained the admiration of their neighbors. Their cities, today mines of beauty in which you cannot walk 100 yards without passing some noble church or palace fit for the "Sleeping Beauty," or quaint detail of quarter public life, would be rectilinear nightmares where skyscrapers and factories and elevated and smokestacks fought with each other which should most openly show its contempt for mere humanity. Perhaps if the advocates of progress and efficiency at the expense of your neighbor have their way, that day may still come. It will be a bad day for Mexico; it will be an even worse day for the rest of the western hemisphere, for it will herald the final victory of materialism in the new world and the permanent disappearance of that religion of beauty which is called art.—Olivier Madox Hueffer in the North American Review.

### "Safety First"

The following "Rules of the Road" have been forwarded by an English resident in Japan who has copied them from the central police station at Tokyo.

At the rise of the hand of the policeman stop rapidly.

Do not pass him by or otherwise disrespect him.

When a passenger of the foot hove in sight, bootle the horn; trumpet at him melodiously at first, but if he still obstructs your passage tootle him with vigor and express by word of the mouth the warning "Hi, Hi."

Beware the wandering horse that he shall not take fright as you pass him by. Do not explode an exhaust box at him. Go soothingly by.

Give him space to the festive dog that shall sport in the roadway.

Avoid entanglement of dog with your wheel spokes.

Go soothingly on the grease mud as there lurks the skid demon.

Press the brake of the foot as you roll round the corner to save the collapse and tie-up.—London Punch.

### Eruption of Flanes on the Sun.

There was recently the biggest disturbance on the sun that astronomers have ever happened to observe. It seems to have been an enormous eruption, during which masses of flames were thrown to a height of hundreds of thousands of miles!

A gigantic arch of fire, spanning a large section of the sun's disc (as seen through the telescope), rose, upheld, as it were, by two columns, one at each end. Rising still higher, it finally broke, assuming thereupon a spiral form. The arch was at least 200,000 miles high, and lasted four months before it disappeared.

Another eruption of flames, which attained a height of 300,000 miles, occurred soon afterward, stretched like a rubber band, the middle part rising rapidly and the sides straightening so as to form almost an isosceles triangle.

### For the Literati.

As a literary gent, my friend Abe says he don't care a hang about the week's best sellers. But he adds, without a blush, he's open to an invitation to any first-class cellar.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### Prairie Dog Meat.

Sibert, Colo.—Prairie dog meat was served as the piece de resistance at a banquet here and pronounced by the guests to be equally as palatable as fried chicken. It is believed to be the first time the prairie dog-meat has graced the festive board in this section.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort.—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### INFERTILE EGGS KEEP BEST

Get Rid of All Roosters as Soon as Possible After Hatching Season, or Separate Them.

The poultry flock can get along perfectly well without the rooster just as soon as you are through saving hatching eggs. The sooner the male birds are taken from the flock and marketed, or killed, or placed in separate runs, the better. Infertile eggs are always best for market; for the summer market this holds doubly true. The infertile eggs keep better than the fertile ones. One more thing: The male birds will not increase egg production one whit; they are that many extra mouths to feed while the hens are hustling to pay their own keep.

### Airplanes Sold for 60 Cents.

The British government recently sold a number of airplanes for 60 cents apiece at the Lincoln airplane disposal sale in London.

The machines had become out of date after several years of service and had been junked, the wings and the engines being removed. Nevertheless, the purchasers who paid 60 cents for an airplane received the body of the machine with the copper fittings and pipes, which in all originally cost several hundred dollars.

The purchasers, for the greater part, were anxious to buy the planes to break up for firewood during the coal shortage. Small-boys dragged their fathers along to buy a plane so that they might get the wheels to use on scooters and home-made automobiles.

### Lover's Quarrel.

Betty (turning at door)—"I think you are perfectly hateful, and I'm never going to speak to you again, so there's no use coming into the music room after me—because I shall be in the hammock at the far end of the piazza."—Boston Evening Transcript.

### Palestine Charlots.

Dr. Clarence S. Fisher, curator of the Babylonian section of the University of Pennsylvania museum, will undertake what he describes as one of the most important excavations ever made in the Holy land and the first since the beginning of the World war. He expects to find among other things, some of the iron charlots mentioned in the Bible which prevented the children of Israel from capturing Bethshan, near which city some of the greatest battles of early history were fought.—Scientific American.

### No Lady at All.

Albert, aged five, had been severely punished by maternal hands. His father on arriving home, found him in tears.

"What's the matter, son?" he asked. "Daddy," replied Albert, pointing an accusing finger at his mother, "all I have to say is that I'm completely surprised at that lady."—American Legion Weekly.

### Military Poker.

Rookie—This saluting business reminds me of a game of poker. Vet—How so?

Rookie—An officer passes me and I raise him five. Vet—Yes, and whether you do or not, you're liable to get a call.—American Legion Weekly.

### Austin J. Harnan of Custer, Okla.,

has invented what he calls a "new and improved tombstone," says the Columbus Dispatch. It is designed to represent a life-size human figure standing erect. For instance, it might be a soldier. The material is galvanized iron, made hollow, so that the lower part of it may be filled with cement to make a heavier base. The body is hollow in order that if desired, it may hold an urn containing the ashes of the deceased. As for the head, it is meant to be screwed on and may be made a likeness of the person for whom the tombstone is erected.

### HORSES ABLE TO TELL TIME

Stables Hired by the Hour Good Judges of Distance, According to This Stable Manager.

A rider needs a strong hand and a firm seat to ride the hired horses of a certain suburban riding academy when he attempts to go beyond an hour's distance from the stable, according to the New York Sun. The rates are \$5 for two hours, and the horses have become so accustomed to going one hour out and one back that when the first hour is reached and the rider does not turn back toward the stable his horse insists upon doing it for him.

Beyond this first hour, if the rider still wishes mistakenly or extravagantly to ride still farther away from the stable, he will have to fight his horse every twenty-five or thirty yards as the horse attempts to turn back, and there will be no further joy in the ride. If he complains to the manager of the stable, the manager will be politely regretful if the rider is a stranger, or he will tell him the honest truth if the rider is an old acquaintance.

"I get so many inexperienced riders," the manager will tell you, "and they have no sense of direction and keep no track of the time, and if it were not for the good sense of the horses the riders would either lose themselves in the countryside or would perhaps realize at some point that their limit was nearly up and then would come thundering in with whined and stalling horses." "These horses manage the ride themselves and the riders have very little to do with it," said the stable manager, "and in that way they protect the riders, they protect themselves and they protect me."

### HIS PRIVATE SWIMMING POOL

Wise Willie, Forbidden Trip to Cool River, Found Substitution That Answered the Purpose.

On certain occasions Willie takes his mother's instructions literally, while other times he doesn't. When Willie's mother told him that she did not want him to leave the building all afternoon because he had disobeyed her by going swimming in the river on the day previous, Willie carried out his mother's instructions to the letter. He did not leave the building all afternoon. When Willie's mother arrived home from her shopping tour late in the day, however, she was surprised to find that her son's hair was wet.

"I hope you didn't disobey me and go in the river again," said his mother.

"Nope," Willie replied. "Then how did you get your hair wet?" his mother asked.

"Swimming," Willie replied. "Swimming?" gasped his mother. "I told you not to leave this building. Now you will go to bed without any supper."

"I didn't leave the building," Willie insisted.

"How could you go swimming without leaving the building?" said his mother. "There's no place to swim in this apartment house."

"Ain't there, though?" asked the youngster. "Did you ever try the water tank on the roof?"—New York Sun.

### How to Find Lost Radium.

A doctor recently threw away a \$4,000 tube of radium which became mixed up with some bandages which were consigned to the furnace. A radium expert was summoned and he sprinkled zinc sulfide all about the cellar and then turned on the lights. Soon the anxious watchers saw a small glowing patch among the ashes in the furnace and found the tube of radium, which by its action had caused the zinc sulfide to become luminous. The doctor will be more careful in a future.—Scientific American.

## Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 5 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## FIND SHIP IN HEART OF CITY

Hull Buried in San Francisco, Records Show, Is a Relic of the Gold Rush Days.

San Francisco discovered an old wooden ship under the streets of its business section recently, relates Popular Mechanics Magazine. Contractors, excavating a deep foundation for a new skyscraper with steam shovels, were hindered in their work by strange, massive timbers found 30 feet below the surface. They had accidentally stumbled upon the preserved remains of some strange buried craft.

The bronze-sheathed and copper-bolted hull measured 100 feet in length by 30 feet beam, and great interest was aroused by the puzzling location of the relic a mile from any water. The city's history revealed, however, that it was the Euphemia, a bit of whose history and romantic existence is as follows:

In the days of '49, when the mad stampede around the Horn to the new California gold fields was on, numerous ships were abandoned by their crews at the end of the journey, and left to rot on the mud flats of San Francisco bay. But, in forming the municipal government of the fast-growing city by the Golden Gate, the first town council bought the Euphemia, and converted it into a prison ship. Those were "rough" days in San Francisco, and this, the first jail the city could boast, was tied to a wharf, and soon filled up.

An old sketch of the scene at this part of the water front reveals another ship, the Apollo, converted into a saloon and lodging house. As the city grew and forced the waters of the bay back from the spot by filling in the shallows, the novel spectacle was formed of a strange ship sticking up out of the ground in the heart of the city, surrounded by substantial stone and brick structures.

During the next 50 years, the city attained great size. Then it was suddenly half leveled by a great fire. And had it not been for the necessity of a deep foundation for the latest edifice to rise over the spot, 72 years after the Euphemia became a jail, the old hull would have slumbered on for another fifty or one hundred years. As it was, the contractors experienced considerable difficulty in removing the mud and sand-laden skeleton with modern steam tackle, but made a small fortune out of the sale of the heavy copper and brass junk found on it.

### Revival of the British Beard.

A young man about town walked down Bond street in London recently, and the sight so shocked the sensitive British public that the London Daily Chronicle saw fit to run the item as a news item.

He was elegantly dressed, says the paper, and carried the familiar cane of Piccadilly, while a monocle reposed in his right eye. But his beard was the masterpiece of the outfit. It was very dark, it recalled the pictures of the Stuart kings, and created a sensation wherever it was seen.

The young man, except for his beard, was unmistakably English.

"I don't think that beards for young men are likely to be popular outside the West end," a hairdresser in the neighborhood of a Bond street told a Chronicle representative.

"But certain young men about town appear to be tired of looking like stage heroes, and have decided to grow beards. A beard makes some men look younger, and a man who has a weak mouth and a chin which slightly recedes should wear both mustache and beard."

### Sailing by Signs.

Silence never has been considered a characteristic of the deep-sea captain, but a 60-day voyage was recently completed during which the ship's captain might just as well have been deaf and dumb. Capt. Daryin E. Stevens, who has just returned to this country, took the new steamer Josephine from Duluth to Barcelona, there delivering her to her new owners. His crew was made up of Spaniards, none of whom could speak a word of English. The result was that Captain Stevens had to do his talking with his hands, giving orders by signs. After the 60 days were at an end the skipper found himself so in the habit of making signs that when he finally arrived among people who could speak a language that he understood he had to make unusual effort to refrain from using the sign language.—New York World.

### Greek Temple Discovered.

It is announced that the archaeological service in Thessaly has informed the minister of education of the discovery of an Olympian temple at Ferres near Velestion, of the fourth century before the present era. The temple, it is stated, resembles that at Olympia; it is in a good state of preservation and has 10 bronze plaques with laws and decrees.

### Some Men Can't Be Satisfied.

"If a man is rich and has good health and a beautiful wife and two or three lovely children," she said, "what more can he want?" "Well," he replied, "there's many a beautiful wife who talks more than is absolutely necessary."—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

# The Mercury

NEWPORT, R. I.  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
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Saturday, July 30, 1921

Secretary Weeks has already got Uncle Sam's army reduced to 150,000 men. Something over 50,000 have all been relegated to private life.

Some seventy-five millions government bonds are to be retired this year. Nearly all of this lot are Government 4 1/2% Liberty Bonds. These are to be retired from money received from foreign governments in payment of debts they owe this country.

The United States Steel Corporation, the most gigantic business organization in this country, has failed to earn its dividend during the past six months. In fact, it has barely met its running expenses. This is the first time in years that this has happened.

Ford proposes to turn out 100,000 cars in the month of August. For the past three, or four months the output of his establishment has averaged a hundred thousand a month. It looks as though every man, woman and child in this country might own a Ford at an early day.

Rhode Island pays more income tax than any other part of the country, in proportion to its population. In the year ending June 30, 39,936 persons in this State paid a Government income tax amounting to \$11,234,132, a per capita payment of \$241.74 as against \$187.32 for the rest of the country.

Lord Northcliffe, who has been travelling in this country for some time, was asked a few days ago what he thought of prohibition. He replied "Take me to the place where there is prohibition and I will tell you what I think about it." It is needless to say that he has spent most of his time in the city of New York.

The Washington County Fair this year becomes the Rhode Island State Fair. It is to last five days and is expected to exceed any of the former fairs of the Society. The Newport County Fair has in the past few years rapidly grown on the Washington County Fair, so that there is but little difference in the size of the two fairs.

President Harding will give Newport the go by this year. The President and Mrs. Harding were to leave Washington last night on the yacht Mayflower. On Monday they will take part in the Pilgrim tercentennial at Plymouth. They will go to Lancaster N. H., for a brief stay as the guests of Secretary of War Weeks. From there they will return directly to Washington.

It looks as though we should soon return again to three-cent letter postage and two-cent Bank check stamps. Both of these methods of taxation are very unpopular, but Uncle Sam must have the money, and there is no way that he can raise it that will be called popular. Four billions has got to be raised this year in order to meet the expenses of the government, and the dear people must raise it.

The hearing on the future management of the Newport Beach, on Tuesday evening, developed a very strong opposition to the plan of making this great Newport asset a Coney Island resort. The Beach belongs to the people of Newport, and while there is no objection to the rest of the world enjoying it, under proper restrictions, there is an objection to all the world taking possession of it to the exclusion of its rightful owners, the people of Newport. The Committee that has the future management of the Beach under consideration has an important duty on its hands, and it is to be hoped that some plan may be devised that shall prove satisfactory to the people generally.

## INCREASED TAXATION

That there will be some pretty lively kicking this year among the taxpayers of Newport when the tax bill is published, goes without saying. The tax rate this year is \$20.00 on the \$1800.00, the highest rate in the history of the city, and double what it was when the present city charter went into effect in 1906. The bonded indebtedness of the city is now over three times what it was then. To show how the taxes have increased in ten years we will take one certain piece of property on Thames street. Ten years ago this property paid a tax of \$113.10. This year its tax is \$382.00, an increase of nearly four-fold since 1911. It is to be presumed that much of the other property on Thames street has been increased in the same proportion. And all over the city enormous increases have been made to meet the rapidly growing expenditures of the city.

## THE SENATE OLIGARCHY "TOOL"

One of the most tremendous charges brought against Mr. Harding when he was running for the presidency last fall was that if elected he would be the plant tool of the "Senate Oligarchy." The dangerous men thus described were supposed to be about to establish control over the country through their power as senators. Mr. Harding was pictured as a weak and colorless man, who was picked out by the ruling group in the senate because they felt they could control him.

It must have been a tremendous surprise to those people to see Mr. Harding assuming his natural position as the head of his administration, taking no orders from the Senate, but, on the other hand, going to none of those lengths of dictation that wrecked his predecessor's administration.

The fears expressed at that time of too strong control over the government by the leading senators were groundless. That body is made up of too divergent forces to be shaped into a ruling power. Representing, as it does, the diverse interests and claims of 48 different states, it is very difficult to get it to act as a unit, or to secure any strong and unified control of it.

Instead of danger of Senatorial domination, there ought to be more domination in that body than there is. The upper branch of Congress would be stronger if a small group of its ablest men were able to exercise control over all these diverse and warring interests and get more action out of them. The measure of unity achieved by the senators under the previous administration was unusual, and would never have occurred had not the senators been driven into a corner by the arbitrary policies of the Wilson administration.

The much feared Senate oligarchy has faded into moonshine like many other bogies invented by politicians who are trying to persuade the people to give them a job.

## COAL SUPPLY OF THE UNITED STATES

From a very exhaustive report on the coal supply of this country, by George Otis Smith, director of the U. S. Geological Survey, we quote the following:

**Vast Reserves of Soft Coal**  
Soft coal is mined in thirty States and in bewildering variety. The area underlain by coal reaches the enormous total of 458,000 square miles, about four times the entire area of the British Isles. Our underground reserves of all coals lower in rank than anthracite are about three trillion, five hundred billion tons. Mining operations are conducted in forty-seven major fields. Most fields are heavily overdeveloped, and the industry as a whole is so greatly overmanned and overequipped that it seldom works more than 235 days a year, and often less than 200 days. We have, in fact, an excess mine capacity of 250,000,000 tons per year—about equal to the present output of Great Britain—and an excess labor force of 175,000 men.

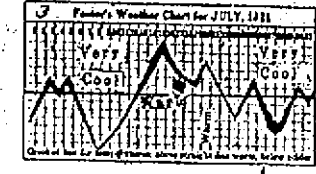
**Anthracite a Natural Monopoly**  
Whereas soft coal land is almost a free gift of nature over much of the United States, anthracite is a natural monopoly. Small amounts of anthracite or semi-anthracite are mined in Virginia, Arkansas and Colorado, but from the national point of view, anthracite means Pennsylvania anthracite. The anthracite measures of that State cover an area of 480 square miles—about one-thousandth of the area of soft-coal lands. The underground reserves of the region are now between 16 and 17 billion tons, sufficient at the present rate of depletion for not much over a century, and only five-tenths of one per cent as great as the underground reserves of bituminous coal and lignite. The anthracite lands were all bought up long ago. Production has reached a maximum and can hardly be increased over the present level of approximately 90,000,000 net tons a year.

The soft coal mines of the United States produce in a single day as much as the anthracite mines in a week.

## NEWPORT HISTORICAL BULLETIN

Number 37 of the Bulletin of the Newport Historical Society, which has just been issued at the Mercury Office, is, as usual, a very interesting number. It contains the annual reports of the President, Secretary and Treasurer, all of which are interesting reading. Besides a chapter on the "Old Stocks," or Pillory, long concealed in the attic of the old State House, at Newport, but by an act of the General Assembly, passed last winter, this "implement of torture" is hereafter to be preserved in the Museum of this Society. The article on the former use of the pillory as an implement of punishment for crime, presented by the Secretary and Librarian, Mr. Lloyd M. Mayer, is very interesting, giving, as it does, a report of many curious methods of punishment by the Courts of Rhode Island in the early days. There have been many valuable additions made to the Museum of the Society and other departments, of which a full list is to be found in this number. The Society now numbers 471 members.

**Canada Land and Water Area.**  
The total land area of Canada is 3,693,916 square miles; the total water area is 128,725 square miles; that is, the total water area is about equal to one-half the total area of Saskatchewan.



## WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., July 30, 1921.

A high temperature wave will cover the northern plains, northern Rockies and northern Pacific slope near August 1 and a moderate storm will be pushing from behind it. These conditions will cross meridian 90, moving southeastward, about one day later and will reach Atlantic coast section August 4 or 5. Not much rain from this disturbance; storms will be weak and of little importance; good corn weather where the soil is wet and bad where it has been dry; lazy, sluggish weather. The rain that comes from that storm will be located much the same as for the past three or four weeks.

This storm will end the monthly moisture locations and better rains are expected for August in the middle southwest, including western Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Texas. July and August rains are always important to that large section. But severe storms are not expected in August and they are necessary to good rains.

A considerable number of subscribers to this paper have written private letters asking me to answer weather questions relative to their immediate vicinities and some editors have requested that I answer such questions. I always reply to such letters when a stamp accompanies them, but I am not able to answer all questions; sometimes I do not know; sometimes it would require too much work. I am very busy, but I desire to be accommodating.

I gave remarkably correct forecasts, a year in advance, of the present great drought in Great Britain and the northwestern part of Central Europe. Six months ago I foretold another great drought that will be of great importance to man in all civilized countries. Australia, the East Indies, including the Philippines, southern China and India, will be afflicted with a general drought, beginning with October, 1922, and continuing four or five months. Australia will suffer most. Greatest dangers to crops will be in southeastern and northwestern Australia. The time of that great drought covers all their crop season, October to February, and will include their wheat crop, which is a very important matter to America and Canada. In about two-thirds of the winter grain sections of this continent winter grain crops will be good next year. Failure of crops next year in Australia and a shortage in India, southern China, the Philippines and New Zealand, means a big demand for our 1922 winter grain.

Twelve persons met their death Sunday in various sections of New England, in the day's toll of accidents. Three of the number were drowned when their canoe capsized on Lake Dennison, Winchendon; three more when their crafts overturned; two met their death while swimming; two when they dived into shallow water, and two others lost their lives in automobile accidents.

**Well Expressed.**  
Jud Tunkins says an education is like a gun; it can be useful or it can do harm, according to how its owner decides to point it.

## Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2880—\$1.00  
Fi Fo Fun—One Step  
Dancing Hymn—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00  
Just Another Kiss—W  
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00  
Mohammed—Fox Trot  
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00  
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot  
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2898—\$1.00  
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson  
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

## PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR, JULY, 1921

STANDARD TIME									
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High Water	Low Water			
30 Sat	4:34	7:03	0:16	8:09	3:42	9:57			
1 Sun	4:36	7:07	1:08	8:44	4:57	9:57			
2 Mon	4:37	7:11	2:03	9:19	6:12	10:58			
3 Tues	4:37	7:15	3:01	9:53	7:28	11:59			
4 Wed	4:38	7:19	3:55	10:28	8:45	12:59			
5 Thurs	4:39	7:23	4:51	11:03	9:52	1:59			
6 Fri	4:41	7:27	5:48	11:38	10:59	3:00			
New Moon, July 31st, 8:37 morning.									
First quart, July 11th, 11:17 evening.									
Full Moon, July 13th, 7:09 evening.									
Last quart, July 27th, 9:21 evening.									

## Deaths.

In this city, July 29, Edmund Arnold Athol, 64th year.  
In this city, 28th inst., Michael Sullivan.  
In this city, 28th inst., Timothy J. Ryan.  
In this city, 28th inst., Ida A. daughter of the late George U. and Susan L. Westerman.  
Suddenly in this city, 27th inst., Elizabeth, daughter of the late James Nicholas and Anne C. Westerman.  
At East Longmeadow, 28th inst., Esther Moore, wife of Ed. McKersie, 64th year.

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

### Chaliqua Proves Popular

The sale of the season tickets for the Radcliffe Chaliqua, now being held in Mohegan Hall (Casino) and the vast throngs demanding entrance admissions bid fair to make the enterprise a grand success. No one should miss these high class and entertaining concerts.

### Writes a New Book

It is rumored that Addison Rose is the author of a new book, the name of which is the "Dove of Peace." According to Mr. Austin, the Librarian of the Old Harbor Chamber of Commerce, the first publication will be issued six months from date.

The engagement has recently been announced of Miss Louise Davenport and Capt. Louis White, who will be united in marriage in September.

N. Cain, the clever heaver of the Providence Belmonts, who hurled his team-mates to victory on July 4th at Recreation Park, spent the past week at the Continental Inn with his bride, on their honeymoon.

Capt. Darius B. Dodge, who has been ill the past six weeks, is still confined to his home.

The Honolulu Four, who are conducting the dances at the Casino this season, have arranged to hold their Thursday night hops at the Mansion during the month of August.

The rum laden ship which lay off the Island last week succeeded in landing several consignments of contraband moonshine, safely on the Island under cover of darkness, with the assistance of a certain fishing craft. The identity of the craft, together with the crew, are well known to the Federal man consigned to duty on the Island. The Jonny T., another whiskey runner, who also lay in the New Harbor, did not fare quite so well, as she was caught with the goods in New Haven last Saturday.

It has been ascertained on good authority that the quality of some of the booze that has been running wild on the Island is of the worst and most poisonous type. Several have nearly died recently from what is apparently due to wood alcohol poisoning. A prominent member of the local W. C. T. U. has announced her intention of notifying and requesting the town authorities to take some action toward suppressing the bootlegging and speak-easy resorts which are alleged to be operating in the town.

### Athletics—Ocean View 0

The Ocean View Collegians forfeited last Sunday's game to the Block Island boys on account of failure to appear on the field at 4 p. m. Umpire O'Malley awarded the locals the game 9-0.

Rev. Joseph Gorton of New Bedford, Mass., conducted the morning and evening services at the Center Methodist Church last Sunday.

Seymour Torgen, superintendent of the veranda at the Island Drug Store, entertained a party of friends at a breakfast roast last Sunday night at the Beach. Entertainment was furnished by Bob Johnson and John Cabana. Eddie and Jack, the twin sons of Borax Bill, contributed several vocal efforts of the 3rd rail variety, while the Ayresdale Pups featured in a real life-like sketch, "Dog eat Dog."

Entertainments may come and concerts may go, but a local tailor has them all beaten to a frazzle, so say the neighbors. Each night Brother Joe unfailingly introduces his latest creation, a juvenile actress, (age 2 years), whose lackluster effort is a scream from start to finish. All performances guaranteed to run at least two hours, or money refunded.

### New Bowling Alleys

According to the management of the Casino Club a new building is contemplated in the fall in the rear of the Block Island Public Market, to be equipped with three regulation bowling alleys and four pool tables. A well known Providence business man is understood to be backing the enterprise. Joseph Martin and Arthur Rose of Block Island, with another local man, are the other interested persons.

Miss Hope Rose, President of the Block Island Auxiliary of the American Red Cross, and one of the leading figures in all public affairs on Block Island, is in the Newport Hospital, suffering from gall stones. As yet, Mrs. Rose has not undergone an operation.

### Charles Edward Allen

The funeral services for the late Charles E. Allen were held last Wednesday at 10:30 a. m. from the Center Primitive Methodist Church, Rev. Alice Haire officiating. Neptune Lodge, No. 28, I. O. of O. F. conducted the burial services at the Island cemetery.

Mr. Allen was born Sept. 17, 1849, and died July 25, 1921, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Freeman Mott, at the West Side. He was married September, 1891, to Mary Ellen Tucker, who died in 1911. In 1903 Mr. and Mrs. Allen moved to Amagansett, where he continued to reside until November, 1919, when he came to live with his sister, Mrs. Freeman Mott.

Mr. Allen went to sea at the age of 14 years and made several trips around the world. He was the son of Edward Cartwright and Cornelia (Mitchell) Allen, and is survived by one sister, Mrs. Freeman Mott, one brother, Jeremiah B. Allen, keeper of Point Judith Light, and one stepson, William H. Tucker.

A contest of the will of William J. Leeds, step-son of the Rev. Dr. Burchard, whose "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" speech was said to have caused the defeat of James G. Blaine for President, has been filed in the Surrogate's Court in New York. Mr. Leeds died on June 6 last at the age of 82 years. His mother, who was married to Dr. Burchard, formerly was Agnes D. Leeds.

### Salt Covers 500 Square Miles.

The salt fields of Utah cover an area of more than 500 square miles. Most of the salt is sold for stock feed, but large amounts are also shipped to smelters.

## HERE COME THE YACHTS

(Providence Journal Editorial, Monday.)

It will seem like old times to see the pleasure fleet of the New York Yacht Club in Newport Harbor this week-end. After a five-year vacation because of the war, the yachts will begin their annual cruise at Glen Cove, Long Island, this morning, and arrive in Rhode Island waters Friday.

Of particular interest is the fact that the fleet this year will disband at Newport. In previous years the eastern goal of the cruise has been Vineyard Haven. The run from Brenton's Reef to the Vineyard provided many an exciting race and occasionally there were fears for the safety of the tall-spined craft battling with the wind and waves along the Massachusetts coast. Block Island will be substituted for the Vineyard this week, the yachts sailing there from New London on Friday, and then running around the island into Newport.

Thus most of the racing will occur in these waters. In addition to the run from New London to Block Island for the ice Commodore's cups, the club officials will hold rowing races for the Owl and Gannet colors—an event which has been dormant for six years. The Commodore's cups will be the prizes for the last leg, from Block Island to Brenton's Reef lightship.

This is as it should be. The waters off our coast are unexcelled for racing. The wind at this season of the year is usually good; there are no merchant craft of any consequence to get in the way, no tide rips to danger a competent skipper and no dangerous shoals or rocks to guard against. The Sandy Hook course is not to be spoken of in the same breath with any one of several that can be used by yachts of all classes from Point Judith to West Island. It is hoped that the yachtsmen who are coming this year after a lapse of years will take note of this truth and when the place for the next races for the America's Cup is up for selection will speak out unflinchingly in favor of the courses off Newport.

The State Bank Commissioner reports the deposits in the Savings Banks of Rhode Island to have been the largest in the past year in the history of the State. The increase during the year ending June 30th last, over the previous years, is \$8,948,011.32. The assets of savings banks in 1919 were \$108,978,021.48; in 1920, \$121,540,541.33, and in 1921, \$127,298,121.56. In 1919 the assets of trust companies were \$172,800,808.08; in 1920, \$207,696,165.19, and this year, \$195,443,910.21. The assets of the State banks in 1919 were \$6,065,893.19; 1920, \$7,287,427.97, and in 1921, \$7,277,322.23.

In national banks in 1919 the total assets were \$63,619,476.04; in 1920, \$69,778,659.27, and in 1921, \$64,717,371.33.

Mr. Arthur Potter Hazard, a native of Rhode Island and a lineal descendant of Roger Williams, died at Brookline, Mass., on Monday. He was 80 years old in June. Mr. Hazard was a member of the famous Massachusetts 33rd Regiment Band, which performed notable duty in the Civil War. The old 33rd Massachusetts Regiment was the only New England troops that marched with Sherman "from Atlanta to the Sea," and its band was the Headquarters band during that famous march, and was known as Gen. Sherman's "Headquarters Band." After the war, Mr. Hazard settled in Brockton, Mass., and was long one of the shoe city's principal citizens.

Edward H. Kirby, for forty years connected with the Providence Journal, and for the past ten years its Managing Editor, retired from active duties this week. His associates on the Journal gave him a complete surprise on his retirement and presented him with many valuable tokens of their esteem. The persons selected to make these presentations were the three oldest employees of the Journal, viz, Wm. W. Cotton, who had been 51 years on the Journal force; Irving C. Hargraves, 45 years; and Charles M. Staniels, 44 years.

No. 2 of volume VI of the Alumni Bulletin of St. George's School has just been issued at the Mercury Office, and is, as usual, a magazine containing much useful information for all the friends of this popular school. The 25th Anniversary of the founding of this Institution will be observed on October 22nd and 23rd next, when there will be many distinguished speakers present, and it is expected that every living alumnus will make an effort to be present.

Louis Liggett, the principal owner of the chain of Liggett Drug Stores, one of which we have in Newport, has shrunk five million dollars in the last eight months by the depreciation of stocks. Mr. Liggett has put his affairs in the hands of trustees for the protection of all his creditors. The stock of the Union Drug Co., which is the principal of the Liggett stores, sold in 1919 at \$175; this week it sold at \$54. The company is declared to be perfectly sound.

### WOKE VERY WELL

Storekeeper—You say you've worn that hat you bought from me for two years?

Customer—Yes, indeed, and it looks all right yet. I had it cleaned twice and once I exchanged it in a cafe for an entirely new one.

Miss Mary O'Toole has just been appointed judge of the municipal court in Washington, D. C., by President Harding. She is the first woman to hold that office.

## NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

### Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land

Harry E. MacKenzie of Bethel, Ct., has been appointed prohibition director, succeeding Julius C. Stramlau, with headquarters at Hartford.

President Harding will have as body guard at the Pilgrim Tercentenary celebration at Plymouth, Mass., Aug. 1, Troop B of the 10th Cavalry, stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

Thirty-four educational institutions in the United States were named by the war department as the "distinguished colleges and honor military schools," respectively, for the year 1921.

Secretary of Labor Davis will visit Newport, R. I., Sunday, September 11, to address union men from this section of the country and members of the Order of Moose, of which he is director general.

The Rev. Philip S. Irwin, who was tarred and feathered at Miami, Fla., was rector of Christ church in Pomfret, Conn., about five years ago and was well known in the Episcopal Diocese of Connecticut.

Mrs. George M. Norcross of Charlton, Mass., has discovered old genealogical papers which prove her a direct descendant of Mary Chilton, the first woman from the Mayflower to step on American soil.

Since Jan. 1, Maine has received \$895,680 in automobile registration fees, an increase of \$181,666 over the corresponding period of last year. There have been 84,803 licenses issued to operators of cars.

Former Gov. W. L. Douglas of Brockton, sent a telegram to Chairman J. W. Fordney of the ways and means committee Washington, voicing his strong disapproval of a tariff on hides, and predicting that it will mean an increase in the retail price of footwear.

H. S. Wengle of Marlboro, Mass., has 15 Rhode Island Red hens which he says have beaten all records. After laying steadily since March, they started seven weeks ago on continuous laying. In the seven weeks they produced an average of 97 eggs a week out of a possible 105.

New England milk producers will receive nine cents a quart for milk during the month of August, the New England Milk Producers' association announced. This is an increase of one cent over the July quotation. Dry pastures that force the farmer to feed grain to cows was given as the reason for the increase.

Police of Spencer, Mass., are working today on clues which they hoped would reveal the identity of the thieves who removed from the Richard Sugden Public Library on Pleasant street \$20,000 worth of rare oriental vases, relics and curios. The authorities say the robbery was committed in the daytime.

Massachusetts Department Commander James T. Duane of the American Legion asked post commanders to make a thorough survey of their communities and to prosecute all men found illegally wearing the legion insignia. He points out acts of the national Congress and state Legislature protect the legion emblem.

James J. Phelan, chairman of the Massachusetts committee for relief in Ireland, said that up to date the total receipts from the campaign recently conducted in Massachusetts by the American committee for relief in Ireland are \$753,252, as compared with the Massachusetts quota, set by the national committee, of \$500,000.

Miss Anna Brown, 17 year old Taftsville, Conn., girl, who attempted suicide by drinking carbolic acid, is recovering. James A. Barret, a sailor at the submarine base, who was with her when she attempted her life, will be tried before a military tribunal on the charge of desertion. His arrest followed the attempt of Miss Brown.

Plans for the construction of 200 homes for workers to meet the housing crisis in Worcester, Mass., have been announced by Richard H. Long and Isador Katz. Katz will erect 100 houses on the Elwell property, he says, and Long intends erecting the same number of dwellings on the R. H. Long Company's land on Millbrook street.

The Quarry Savings Bank and Trust Company, Barre, Vt., after a run which caused the bank to invoke the 60-day notice law regarding withdrawal of funds, was said to be back to normal the same day. A reward of \$1000 was announced for evidence leading to conviction of the person who started what was said to be an unfounded rumor.

Judge Wm. T. Forbes, after conducting a hearing in the Turkish language in probate court Worcester, dismissed charges against Manooch H. Shooshan, president of the Shooshan Corporation, manufacturers of ice cream and candy, of depriving his cousins of their personal liberty. After a short conversation with them, still in Turkish, Judge Forbes arrived at his decision without having had recourse to an interpreter for more than a few minutes during the hearing. When a young man he taught in Roberts College, Constantinople.

Through the intercession of doctors at the Parker Hill Hospital with the war risk bureau officials in Washington, Fritz Hedlund of Waltham, Mass., former Corporal of company F, 10th Infantry, who is at the hospital suffering from war neurosis, a nervous trouble, was granted full compensation of \$50 a month until he is pronounced able to work again.



# TARIFF BILL PASSES HOUSE

Fordney Measure, by Vote of 289 to 128, Sent to Senate With Five Revisions.

## DYE EMBARGO IS BEATEN

Fuel and Crude Oils, Asphalt and Long Staple Cotton Also Free—7 Republican Oppose—Vote Also Shows 7 Democrats Supporting Measure

Washington.—The house passed the Fordney protective tariff bill, but not until after the extreme protectionists were routed completely on five important proposals. The final vote, coming after two weeks of stormy debate on the measure, was 289 to 127. Seven Republicans voted against the bill and seven Democrats voted for it. Hides and skins were placed back on the free list along with oil, long staple cotton and asphalt. By the close margin of 200 to 108 the house struck from the bill the provision placing a three year embargo on such foreign dyes as can be made in the United States "at reasonable prices in reasonable quantities and of reasonable quality." Higher tariffs than ever before still prevail on imported dyes. Nearly 300 amendments, mostly minor ones, were approved en bloc.

Treasury Department experts have made a preliminary estimate that the bill, as passed, will yield less than \$500,000,000 because of the business depression and the fact that many of the rates will actually act virtually as a prohibition against any large quantities of imports. At first it was believed the bill would bring in \$600,000,000. The present Democratic tariff, during the last year, yielded about \$700,000,000, but that amount is now declining.

There is no indication that the bill will be jammed through the senate in anything like the fashion employed in the house. The belief prevails that it will be quietly pigeonholed until the house sends over the bill revising taxes.

The final attack of the Democrats on the bill was a motion to strike out the sections providing for an American valuation of imports and giving the President "bargaining powers" to negotiate with other nations for the removal of trade discriminations against the United States. That motion was defeated, 260 to 127.

Republicans voting against the bill were Gahn (Ohio), Knight (Ohio), Sinclair (N. D.) and Beck Lampert, John M. Nelson and Volgt, all of Wisconsin.

Democrats voting for the bill were: Campbell (Pa.), Lea and Baker (Cal.), Dupre, Favrot, Lazarro and Martin, all of Louisiana.

The vote on hides was a complete reversal of the vote of 132 to 87 taken in the committee of the whole by which an ad valorem duty of 15 per cent was placed on this product. Although protests against the hides duty poured in from all over the country and many representatives realized that it could not be justified, the real factor in its defeat was the refusal of the advocates of the duty to "log roll" and vote for a compensatory duty on leather and its products. Representatives from Eastern manufacturing sections and from farming sections where few hides are produced broke faith and they poured into the free list fold when the roll was called. The vote to place hides on the free list was 239 to 174.

The votes indicated the largest attendance in the house during the present session. On one roll call 416 members were recorded, only sixteen being absent, since there are three vacancies. The vote against the dye embargo came as a surprise, as it was believed it would be adopted by a narrow margin.

Long staple cotton was placed on the free list by the vote of 217 to 193. Roll calls on leaving crude oil and fuel oil and asphalt on the free list were not demanded. Chairman Fordney stating the sentiment against tariffs on these articles as overwhelming. The final results show that the views of the committee were defeated on oil, asphalt and the dye embargo.

## WOMAN TWELFTH TO DIE

Widow of Stain Gunman Killed in Chicago Bad Lands

Chicago.—Murder No. 12 was committed in the Nineteenth Ward, that dark and bloody ground wherein the residents settle their disputes with sawed-off shotguns or stilettos. The eleventh political murder came when "Two Gun Johnny" Guardino, notorious killer, was caught off his guard for a second and his body riddled with dum-dum bullets. The twelve crimes were committed since January 1.

## STRIKING CARPENTERS GIVE UP

Nine Thousand in Philadelphia Agree to Employers' Terms

Philadelphia.—Nine thousand carpenters, who had been on strike since May 1, accepted terms laid down by their employers, including a material reduction in wages. Contractors said the carpenters' action would bring to an end the entire building trade strike, which was called when a new and lower wage scale for all classes of labor was announced. Work on many long delayed buildings will soon begin.

Fine imposed on defendants in national prohibition violation cases by the United States district court Boston for the fiscal year closed June 30 was approximately \$10,000 to the total average revenue from fines on various offences.

## MRS. LEONARD G. WOODS

Holds a High Office in Republican National Committee.



Mrs. Leonard G. Woods of Pittsburgh, who was elected second vice chairman of the Republican National Committee, at its session in Washington. This is the first time a woman has held such an office in the committee.

## CONGRESS ABANDONS SALES TAX PROGRAM

Tax Revision Plan Agreed on by House Leaders and Treasury Officials at Conference.

Washington.—The program for tax legislation began to assume definite form at a conference between treasury officials and Republican members of the House Ways and Means Committee.

Among the developments were the following:

**Sales Tax.**—Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee, according to an announcement by Chairman Fordney, have determined definitely to abandon further thought of any sales tax. The committee is favorable in general to the treasury program for tax revision.

**Transportation Tax.**—A proposal that this tax be reduced by 50 per cent for a period of one year and eliminated entirely thereafter was given favorable consideration.

**Corporation Income Tax.**—Committee members approved the treasury recommendation for an increase of the corporation income tax from 10 to 15 per cent and the repeal of the present 22,000 exemptions for corporations, the additional revenue from these sources being expected to offset the loss resulting from the repeal of the excess profits tax.

**Individual Income Tax.**—The recommendation of the treasury for a reduction of the higher surtaxes to about 40 per cent will be followed. It appears to be a settled fact that the present normal taxes on individual incomes cannot be reduced.

**Customs Revenue.**—Joseph S. McCoy, actuary of the Treasury Department, told the conference that no more than \$150,000,000 additional revenue can possibly be raised under the new Fordney tariff bill, or a total of \$450,000,000, as against \$800,000,000 under the Underwood law.

## WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

**CHICAGO.**—A. D. Laaker, head of the United States Shipping Board, returned to Washington after a brief visit at his home here. He declared the ships will be operated in spite of foreign interference. He warned against propaganda of foreign nations intended to discourage the American people with a merchant marine.

**GENEVA, Switzerland.**—A petition will be sent to the League of Nations by the people of Heligoland asking for neutralization of the island of Heligoland under protection of the League or reannexation to Great Britain.

**NEW YORK.**—Seizure for rent due the Shipping Board of five of the largest of its vessels, the George Washington, America, Susquehanna, President Grant and Agamemnon, which had been allocated to the United States Mail Steamship Company, checked the development of the biggest American passenger carrying transatlantic enterprise organized since the world war.

**SPRINGFIELD, ILL.**—Governor Len Small is prepared to issue a proclamation placing Springfield under martial law if an attempt is made to arrest him.

**NORFOLK, VA.**—The problem of whether the modern battleship can be sunk by aircraft bombing attack was solved in double quick time when army Martin bombers attacked at sea sixty miles outside the Virginia Capes and sank the ex-German dreadnought Ostfriesland with 2,000-pound demolition bombs in twenty-five minutes. Like dumping a volcano on it.

**MEXICO CITY.**—Spain and Japan have given the Obregon government de jure recognition. The foreign office has autographed letters from the two countries, which will be exchanged in a few days.

As a result of a conference between Atty. Gen. Allen and Paul Administrator Huttman, Massachusetts will send a special investigator to Pennsylvania to study that state's new law on anthracite, and to determine whether action against it shall be taken in the United States courts.

## CAPT. D. F. SELLERS

Naval Aide to the Secretary of the Navy.



Capt. David F. Sellers, U. S. N., has been detailed by Secretary Denby as naval aide. He has been in charge of the Sixth division and of the morale branch of the Bureau of Navigation, which duties he will continue for the present.

## TEXAS KU KLUX KLAN RENEWS TERROR REIGN

Masked and Uniformed Bands Seize Victims in Many Sections—After 'Moral Lepers.'

Austin, Tex.—The Ku Klux Klan has been re-established in Texas in full vigor of the terrorism that made it so terribly feared in reconstruction days following the Civil War. Events of the last few weeks show that such an organization is in widespread operation in this state, although no one outside its pale can say who belongs to it. It moves secretly.

Whipping, usually followed by a coat of tar and feathers, seems to be the officially prescribed punishment for the evildoers who fall under the ban of the Ku Klux Klan. These have been performed by the score since the first appearance of the masked and uniformed men at Dallas on the night of April 1. Not a day passes that not one or more reports of affairs of this kind are made.

For the most part the victims are men of bad repute, perhaps they are wife beaters, bigamists, gamblers and offenders against the moral law. Advance warnings are sometimes given, but not always. Many more white men have been whipped, tarred and feathered than negroes. No discrimination as to race, color or nationality is shown.

In Dallas and many of the other cities and towns of the state there have been parades of masked men who claim to belong to the Ku Klux Klan. More than 400 men were in the parade in Dallas. Many public warnings to law violators and moral lepers have been posted in public places over the state. These warnings are signed by the Ku Klux Klan.

The local and state authorities have as yet done nothing toward exposing the organization.

## LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

In a telegram addressed by Herbert Hoover to Maxim Gorky at Petrograd the Soviet government has been told the conditions under which relief from the United States may be extended to starving Russia. Famine relief depends upon the immediate release of Americans now held as prisoners.

Federal Board for Vocational Education opened a camp at Fire Island for disabled service men.

A warning has been sent out by Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair to beware of the fake income tax experts.

Although the house has passed the Fordney tariff bill over to the senate, whose Finance Committee will begin a revision of the measure, there is no certainty that tariff legislation will pass the senate in the near future.

Ered I. Cox of New Jersey was nominated by President Harding to succeed Chairman Clark of the Interstate Commerce Commission, who has resigned.

House Immigration Committee will investigate understanding with Japan in 1903 concerning control of Japanese immigration to United States. Renewed confidence that Japan will consent to a broad discussion of far eastern problems as part of the disarmament conference was evident in Washington official circles after another informal exchange of views between the Japanese and American governments.

President Harding nominated a woman to be a judge of the Municipal Court, District of Columbia. She is Mary O'Toole, a practicing lawyer of Washington.

Postmaster General Harris announced total deposits of \$153,000,000 in United States Postal Savings System.

Republican majority and Democratic minority members of the Senate naval sub-committee which investigated the wartime scandal among enlisted men at the Newport, R. I., training station, in reports made public agree in condemning in severe terms the methods used by the navy in detecting those at the station guilty of immoral practices.

## PLAGUE MENACES 100,000 VICTIMS

Tenant Farmers, Half-Starved by Crop Failure, Face Scourge of Pellagra.

## WASHINGTON IS ALARMED

Public Health Service Fears 10,000 Deaths This Year and More Next Year—Appeal Will Be Made to Congress at Once.

Washington.—Pellagra, one of the worst scourges known to man, is making alarming headway in parts of the cotton belt state, according to the Public Health Service, which estimates that this year the disease, which is due to semi-starvation, will claim about 100,000 victims, and of these 10 per cent will, in the opinion of the government experts, die. This alarming situation which presents one of the most grave problems facing the Public Health Service, is due principally to economic conditions in the cotton-growing and cotton-milling sections of the South.

A statement issued from the office of Surgeon General Hugh S. Cumming calls the attention of the country to the pellagra menace, and warns that unless prompt and energetic measures are taken to check the spread of the disease, which is due to lack of proper foods, "it will take a still heavier toll from the already enfeebled population in 1922."

The statement of the Public Health Service follows:

While the American people have been spending money lavishly to save the Chinese and the Europeans from starvation a veritable famine has been developing in the rural districts of the South, and particularly in those of the cotton belt, which stretches from Eastern Texas to the Carolinas. The tenant farmers, most of whom devote all their land to cotton and allot not even a foot to kitchen gardening or for the use of a cow or even of some hens, have been forced by the failure of the cotton market to adopt a starvation diet that is rapidly decimating them.

The latest reports to the United States Public Health Service show that pellagra, which results the world around from famine conditions, will this year claim about 100,000 victims, of whom at least 10 per cent will die; and that, unless radical relief measures are taken, it will take a still heavier toll from the already enfeebled population in 1922.

That pellagra would show a heavy increase this year was foreseen last Fall, when the cotton market failed. Most American cotton is raised on shares by tenant farmers, who are "carried" by the land-owning planters for about six months each year, during which they are provided with food and clothes for themselves and their families, to be paid for when the crop is sold in the Fall.

Last year's crop, however, is still unsold, and neither tenant nor planter has received the money on which they had depended. The planters are almost moneyless and are unable to obtain further credit from the banks, which are also hard pressed. Nevertheless, the tenants must be carried till next Fall, with no assurance that the cotton market will come back even then.

Inevitably there is pressure all down the line, and the tenants, whose credit has been reduced to the disappearing point, are obliged to live on the cheapest foods obtainable.

These foods, salt pork, cornmeal and molasses, valuable as they are when balanced by other foods, such as lean meat, eggs, and milk and vegetables, lack certain elements that are absolutely essential to the maintenance of health. And the "other foods" are away beyond the purses of the tenants.

The greatest handicap facing the Public Health Service in its fight against the pellagra scourge is lack of funds. This phase of the situation is expected to be brought to the attention of the President and Congress and it is believed that whatever sum may be necessary to combat the spread of the disease and properly to care for those already afflicted will be promptly voted.

## Pearls on California Coast

Pearl oysters are extremely numerous along the coast of Lower California on the west side, and many valuable gems have been taken there annually for many years.



## Cuticura Beautifies Your Complexion

The daily use of the Soap cleanses and purifies the pores of the skin, thus preventing blackheads and pimples. The Ointment occasionally, as needed, soothes and heals any irritation or roughness. They are ideal for the toilet as is also Cuticura Talcum for perfuming.

## The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

At the annual meeting of the corporation of this bank held Friday July 15, 1921, the following gentlemen were elected trustees for the ensuing year.

Wm. H. Hammett	Wm. W. Covell	Edward A. Sherman
Wm. A. Sherman	T. T. Pitman	Wm. P. Buffum
Grant P. Taylor	Peter King	Henry C. Stevens, Jr.
Anthony Stewart	Bradford Norman	Wm. P. Carr
		Wm. P. Sheffield, Jr.

Wm. H. Hammett was elected President, Wm. A. Sherman, Vice President and Wm. P. Carr, Secretary.

At a meeting of the trustees after the corporation meeting the following named officers were elected.

Grant P. Taylor, Treas.	Harry G. Wilks, Assistant Treas.
Abner L. Slocum, Clerk	G. Harry Draper, Clerk
Gertrude B. Hummell, Clerk	Anna R. Hummell, Clerk
Hazel S. Bailey, Clerk	
	Wm. P. Carr, Secretary.

ARE YOU PREPARING FOR OPPORTUNITY?  
Your entire future success may depend upon your having a fund ready for opportunity.

Now is the time to begin by starting an account with The Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts  
Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month draws interest from the 1st of that month.

## THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway  
NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MAKIZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY  
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to  
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Asst. U. S. Dist. Atty. William J. White, Jr., in charge of prosecuting Volstead Act violations, states that in the future all automobiles and other vehicles seized while engaged in transportation of liquor will be returned to the owners when the defendants are discharged by the Commissioner and the United States District Attorney or his assistants, state that no further prosecutions of the cases are to be made. This will be hailed with delight by the many owners of cars seized by the prohibition agents throughout New England, most of which have been retained by the Government.

"I think that your heart was more on the girl than on the steering wheel. Do you think that you can drive carefully with one arm on the wheel while you attend to a young lady with the other?" asked Judge John B. O'Donnell of Joseph Selvitz of Springfield, in Northampton, Mass., district court after Police Capt. Michael Lyons had testified that Selvitz was doing a "one armed" stunt when arrested for a minor violation. "Yes, your honor," replied Selvitz, "I've been doing it for years." "Fifteen dollars," said the judge.

## MOTORIST SHOT DEAD

Bandits Escape After Robbing Victim and Wife.  
Hamilton, O.—Arthur B. Conery of Columbus, Ohio, was shot to death by two bandits who held up his automobile near here. Mrs. Conery, who was with her husband in the automobile, told the police the highwaymen began firing when Conery failed promptly to throw up his hands. After robbing their victims of several hundred dollars and jewelry the robbers fled leaving no clue to their identity.

## RAILROADS GET U. S. CASH

Waive Demands for Compensation for Labor Inefficiency.  
Washington.—Official announcement that the railroads had accepted the request of the administration that they waive their demands for compensation for alleged inefficiency of labor during the period of federal operation will be hailed with satisfaction by the government.

More than 2200 applicants out of the 30,000 from the entire country, representing nine Army Corps Areas, who took entrance into the Red, White and Blue citizen's military training camps fostered by the War Department, are young men from New England, who will begin training at Camp Devens on August 1. The applications are pouring in so fast at the 1st Army Corps Area headquarters in Boston and to the Military Training Camps Association in Room 315 at 31 State St., that clerical forces at both places are continually busy.

## Stopping The Limited

By M. J. PHILLIPS

"Papa, are you busy?" asked Nancy McKinnon.

"I'm always busy," answered Hugh McKinnon self-righteously, looking up from his ledger desk.

"Well, did an old Mr. Montrose—" she paused in pretty, blushing confusion.

"Yes, he did," replied her father heavily.

"And you—did you—"

"I told him," rejoined McKinnon deliberately, "that I would never consent to your marriage; that if you married without my consent I would never forgive you; and that I would do everything within my power to prevent. And I always keep my word."

Nancy retired, in tears.

The redoubtable McKinnon turned back to his desk.

"I always keep my word," was his favorite phrase; and he always did. The habit of lying up to his "strong character" had cost him considerable.

Having disposed effectually of his daughter and young Dan Montrose, as he imagined, Hugh McKinnon turned to another affair in which he had also given his word. He had assured the T. B. and W. railroad that it would stop its now limited train at Bangor. The railroad seemed equally positive it would not.

McKinnon lived at Pembroke, ten miles from Bangor, but the T. B. and W. was the principal avenue of his dealings and goings. He was a heavy shipper, accustomed to favors, and had received his official time card, showing the new limited train at Bangor. The railroad seemed equally positive it would not.

McKinnon wrote the superintendent.

There is a mistake. Your new No. 19 is not scheduled to stop at Bangor.

No mistake (assured the superintendent). No. 19 won't stop there.

Mr. McKinnon quit fuming and got down to business then:

You know how much money I turn to your road. The limited must stop at Bangor. It will save me a half-day's time.

The superintendent wrote back diplomatically that the T. B. and W. appreciated Mr. McKinnon and his business at their full value; but it was simply impossible to make Bangor a station stop for the limited.

McKinnon had just finished perusing this missive when Nancy inopportunely appeared to plead for her happiness. When she had gone, McKinnon snorted twice—once for Dan Montrose and once for the T. B. and W. Then he wrote, in his great, angular hand, to his friend and enemy, the superintendent:

I have told you that you must stop the limited at Bangor. I serve notice herewith that I will force you to do so. And I always keep my word.

There must have been, considerable boy about the superintendent, for he wired back:

Am from Missouri; you've got to show me!

When Nancy McKinnon went, sobbing, to her mother that crisp, moonlit December evening, that excellent woman decided to take matters into her own hands.

She sent for Dan Montrose, but the messenger met him at the front gate. She turned her back while the young people crept each other fondly, and then said severely:

"You two have got to elope and get married. You needn't grieve, Nancy. You must run away without the knowledge of your father or my mother."

"Listen, you pair of babies: Hugh McKinnon is going to the Valley farm tomorrow. He won't be home till four o'clock. Do you drive to Bangor in Dan's machine—if it will hold together—and catch the two o'clock local to the city. Your Aunt Nellie will meet you, and have everything arranged for the wedding."

Up to a certain point it worked like a charm. McKinnon went to the Valley farm; Mrs. McKinnon rode with him as far as Mrs. Bennie Shields. Dan and Nancy composed the note giving the news of their elopement and left it on McKinnon's desk. Then they had lunch together, a component part of the meal being kisses, and started for Bangor in Dan's rheumatic machine.

Luck turned—like that.

Two miles from Pembroke a traitorous inner tube gave way with a despairing bang! Dan pitched it up with glue, a bit of extra rubber, and some whispered profanity. And that took time. It was five minutes past two; the local to the city had gone—and they were still seven miles from Bangor.

The car halted and ran angelically until they were more than half-way to the railroad. Then came the big breakdown. After that it was too late to go back, destroy the note, and call the elopement off.

So the car was halted aside and abandoned. Dan and Nancy caught a ride in a farmer's wagon. They held hands behind the farmer's back, and prayed that the limited would need water at Bangor.

Just at dark the limited skated round the curve, and stopped for water. Dan and Nancy clambered thankfully out of the wagon, and hurried down the deserted platform to the last car—the diner. A porter stood in the closed rear vestibule of the long train.

Dan coughed. The porter looked at him, and his eyes shone at sight of a five-dollar bill which Dan was smoothing fondly. The porter looked into the car, opened the vestibule with noiseless speed, and disappeared.

There was a furious chatter-chatter as Hugh McKinnon's racing car swept

down the main street and up to Bangor station. McKinnon jumped out ere it came to a stop, surged through the waiting room, and out onto the platform, just as the rear end of the diner hummed past.

Hugh McKinnon took two steps in pursuit, thought better of it, swore and shook his fist.

The big man started home in black humor. But he raved with Victor Huntington and best him, and almost caught one of Tom Kelly's pigs in the road.

The round moon beamed, and the air was like home-made elderberry wine. And so he felt better when he confronted his wife, though he still frowned prodigiously.

"His car broke down—I knew it would," he growled. "But they caught the limited."

Mrs. McKinnon shook her head sadly.

Meanwhile Dan and Nancy had sought their peace with the porter.

The conductor proved more difficult. He scowled when informed that they boarded the train at Bangor. Dan explained circumstantially how he had clambered over the back end and opened the vestibule for Nancy.

Then the porter told how he had begged the intruders to get off, but Dan had refused to budge.

"Ah, boys," he concluded. "Ah done couldn't put 'em off; he's too big."

"Well, I can, and I will!" snarled the conductor.

Dan's jaw squared itself.

"You'll certainly lose your job if you put us off," he warned. "What will the newspapers say if you dump us twenty miles from a station, on a bitter winter's night?"

The conductor's hand dropped from the bell cord.

In the morning Hugh McKinnon awoke with a great idea. Hurrying to his desk, he wrote a letter to that other sturdy overlord, the superintendent.

I see you have come to your senses and now stop your limited to discharge passengers at Bangor. I thank you sincerely. It is a great accommodation to me.

At that the air seemed surcharged with electricity. The superintendent, personally or by wire, interviewed every engineer, conductor, brakeman and porter who had served on the limited since her maiden trip. Each of them stoutly denied that any passenger had been permitted to get off "the big train" at that forgotten flyspeck on the map, Bangor.

"I don't know what his game was," chuckled the superintendent to himself, "but this will spike the old rascal!" and he wrote:

Prove to me that any man, woman, child, or yellow dog has gotten off or on No. 19 at Bangor, and I will make that town a regular station stop. But it isn't now, and never has been.

When Hugh McKinnon received that beast, he went into the air like a college athlete, and cracked his heels thrice before the floor jarred beneath his two hundred odd pounds.

But he was quick to see things, and the grin was wiped off his face as suddenly as though someone had passed a wet sponge over it. His own shrewdness had put him in a corner.

He had declared he would never forgive Dan and Nancy—and he always kept his word.

For an hour he wriggled and twisted and used language. Then he gave up. "It's no use," he muttered; "I'd rather take a dose of arsenic, but—" He went to hunt up Mrs. McKinnon.

"Woman!" he said, sternly, when he had found Mrs. McKinnon, "where's your undutiful child?"

"If you mean Mrs. Dan Montrose," she returned pettily, "she is at Niagara Falls, stopping at the best hotel, with her husband."

"I want to send her a telegram. You write it."

"Nancy Muh—Muh—" It gagged him, but he finally got it out—"Montrose. Why don't you write?"

"Dan and Nancy Montrose," reproved Mrs. McKinnon.

"Well, Dan and Nancy Montrose," then, "the best hotel, Niagara Falls: I forgive you. Make allowances that you rode on limited from Bangor to city and send them to me. I need them to make the limited stop regular. Have a good time, Hugh McKinnon."

"Hugh, dear!" sniffed Mrs. McKinnon joyfully.

The big man waved his hand grandly.

"It's not for them," he said; "but to make the limited stop at Bangor. I told this Dempsy, the superintendent. I would. And I always keep my word!"

But an answer came back:

Thanks, and. Our attentions might put conductor in a hole. (Dan wrote that) murmured Mrs. McKinnon. We won't do that, because he was nice to us. (Nancy wrote that) commented McKinnon. Having good time. Love to both of you. (Dan and Nancy wrote that) said both of them. Dan and Nancy.

Are you a sport? (demanded McKinnon of the superintendent). Promise not to make trouble for the only decent conductor on your line, and I'll prove to you the limited has taken on passengers at Bangor.

It will probably cripple discipline for a year, but I'm a sport (wrote back the superintendent graciously). Show me.

And that's how the limited came to stop at Bangor.

Curiously, as to the nature of a crumpled piece of paper which John Melachian of Melham, Mass., observed on the sidewalk as, one of hundreds of Saturday afternoon shoppers, he traversed Essex street, Lawrence, led him to pick up and examine the paper, which turned out to be an American Express check, certified for \$25.00 and all ready for payment to the wife of a prominent local man, John Snow where the paper resided, so he hastened to the residence, turned over the check and was rewarded with a nice crisp \$1 bill.

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

PEG WOFFINGTON

By CHARLES READE

Condensation by Edward H. Crosby

PEG WOFFINGTON stood before the mirror in her dressing room at the Theater Royal, Covent Garden, London. She was alone with her thoughts, and they were both gloomy and pleasant. If the play on her mobile features could be taken as a criterion, she was summing up her eventful career from the time when but a child of eight, cold, arched and hungry, she had been found on the Desmond quay in Dublin by an actress who undertook her professional education, to the present moment, when, as the reigning actress of the British capital, she had the world at her feet. She had many admirers and quite a few flirtations, but they had all been ephemeral, as Peg Woffington could quickly detect. Her beauty and the sympathy of the Jemmesse doree which hung about her shrine, she was a woman of the world, keen, suspicious and cynical, and while she toyed with her gallants, her heart and soul were in her work. But one evening she noticed in a box, a face new to the theater. It was a man evidently from the provinces, but he gazed at her with undisguised admiration. Night after night he was at his post, listening intently to every word she spoke and with an unmistakable air of respect.

She waited, thinking like all the others, he would seek an interview, but as time went on and he made no attempt to bring about an acquaintance, Peg's curiosity was piqued and by guarded inquiries she learned that he was Ernest Vane, a country gentleman of means and reputed a bachelor. One night, however, Mr. Vane was brought to the green room by Sir Charles Pomander, a man about town who had long been unsuccessfully sought to win Peg's favor. Miss Woffington was not in the room when Mr. Vane first arrived. He quickly adapted himself to the novel surroundings and launched into a eulogy of Peg's personal charms and histrionic ability.

During Mr. Vane's remarks Peg had entered the room and overheard her praises so eloquently sung and, knowing that Mr. Vane was unaware of her presence, she was impressed with his sincerity. Then they were introduced and Mr. Vane was almost speechless with admiration. All that his imagination had painted, was more than realized. Her beauty, her intelligence, her graciousness—were overpowering and Mr. Vane, in his embarrassment, could only stammer a few commonplace remarks. Here indeed was a novelty, and her curiosity turned to interest.

She was still cautious and would treat her new-found friend with varying moods.

As she stood before her mirror, she was awaiting the arrival of Mr. Vane. They had become warm friends, much more, on the part of Mr. Vane, who had openly declared his love and had sent her many tokens of his affection, which Peg had accepted, but with her peculiar whim she had declined anything save some inexpensive gift, telling her lover that it was the sentiment which she desired, not the intrinsic value of the present. She had decided to reveal to Mr. Vane that she, in turn, loved him, but the old, suspicious feeling would not leave her.

When they were alone together Peg placed her hands on Vane's shoulders and gazing fixly into his eyes said: "Ernest, we actresses make good the old proverb, 'many lovers, few friends,' but no one outside our circle knows how much we need a friend. Will you be one to me?"

And Ernest promised faithfully. Then she gave herself up to the intoxication of the moment. With all her adulation Peg was lonely. There had been no one to whom she could go and open her heart with a sense of security, and when Vane poured into her willing ear his avowals of undying love and devotion, Peg's hungry soul drank in his words as the thirsty earth absorbs refreshing showers. She was supremely happy.

Sir Charles Pomander did not at all relish the turn affairs had taken. He had planned many schemes to win Peg's affection, and when he witnessed the triumph of one he regarded as a rank outsider his love turned to hate. He endeavored insidiously to poison Vane's mind with stories of Peg Woffington's past life and on one occasion he was nearly successful. James Triplet, a hanger-on at Covent Garden, was recognized by Peg as one who had befriended her in the early days of poverty. Triplet was a play-weight and scene shifter, and to give him assistance Peg offered him a commission to paint her portrait. Peg's visits to Triplet's studio were told by Sir Charles to Vane as evidence of Peg's faithlessness, but the falsity of the charges was soon proved and Vane's infatuation was stronger than ever. Sir Charles had almost abandoned hope of defeating his rival until one day, when returning to London from the country, he gave assistance to a woman whose coach had become disabled.

The beauty of the lady so impressed Sir Charles that he sent his servant to learn her identity, and the man brought back word that she was Mrs. Ernest Vane. A deadly weapon was thus placed in Sir Charles' hands, but he refrained from making public his information until the proper moment. A banquet had been arranged by Mr. Vane in honor of Peg Woffington and Sir Charles managed to have Mrs. Vane appear when the festivities were at their height.

His scheme was successful and the effect of Mrs. Vane's advent was electrical. Mr. Vane, not knowing that his wife was in town, was filled with consternation, but Peg's tact did not desert her even in this trying moment and she introduced those present as members of the nobility. Mrs. Vane was not suspicious, and accepted the situation in good faith, but Triplet, who had brought verses in honor of Miss Woffington, and being unaware of Mrs. Vane's identity, revealed the true facts and the wife was heartbroken.

As for Peg, she was furious at the deception placed upon her. She fully believed that Mr. Vane was free to wed her and then in a moment, her dreams were rudely shattered and her faith in mankind destroyed. She determined to take desperate revenge. She would keep Vane at her side in spite of the wife and then, when he was finally in her toils, she would publicly discard him. Filled with these thoughts she went to Triplet's studio where the portrait he had painted was to be exhibited.

The first glance showed the picture to be a wretched failure, and even Triplet acknowledged his defeat. But there was no time to lose, for the critics were already approaching the studio. Peg, with a sudden inspiration, cut the face from the portrait and, having arranged the draperies so that her body would be concealed, she placed her own features in the aperture. The comments of the connoisseurs were ludicrous, some declaring there was not the slightest resemblance to the original, others that the flesh tints were imperfect, and still others that the drawing was out of all proportions. When the opinions had been expressed, Peg came from behind the easel and expressed her views in true Missian manner.

Peg remained after the others had departed and told Triplet of her intentions toward Mr. Vane. Unexpectedly Mrs. Vane knocked at the door of the studio. She had been followed by Sir Charles Pomander and had sought refuge from his attentions. Peg had no desire to meet Mrs. Vane, but there was not sufficient time to escape, so once more she went behind the easel and placed her face in the portrait. Mrs. Vane, after explaining her presence, noticed the picture and exclaimed:

"You are a great artist, Mr. Triplet, the likeness actually breathes. Oh that she were here, instead of this wonderful image of her, I would speak to her. I am not wise or learned, but artists never pleaded as I would plead to her for my Ernest's heart."

She paused for a moment and then, addressing the picture, continued: "Oh, yes, you are beautiful, you are gifted, and the eyes of thousands wait on your every word and look. What wonder that he, ardent, refined and genial, should lay his heart at your feet? I cannot take him from you but oh, be generous to the weak and give him back to me! Give him back to me, beautiful, terrible woman, and I will love you longer than men can love!"

Suddenly she started back with a wild scream.

"It is alive!" she cried, and running to Triplet, hid her face on his shoulder.

For Peg had been so affected by the piteous appeal of the heart-broken woman that with all her self-control she could not check the tears which coursed down her cheeks. Peg ordered Triplet to leave the room and when the two women were alone Peg turned to Mrs. Vane and said calmly:

"I trust, madam, you will do me the justice to believe I did not know Mr. Vane was married?"

"I am sure of it," replied Mrs. Vane. "You are as good as you are gifted."

Peg then promised to so degrade herself in Vane's eyes that he would leave her in disgust, but to this plan Mrs. Vane refused to agree. Finally Peg arranged herself in Mrs. Vane's cloak and hood, threw a note from the window to Sir Charles, who was waiting below, which they knew would bring that worthy into the room, and then dispatched Triplet to summon Mr. Vane to the studio. Mrs. Vane concealing herself in an adjoining apartment.

Sir Charles responded to the summons immediately and in a moment was making violent love to Peg, whom he mistook for Mrs. Vane.

In the height of a most impassioned scene, Vane entered and made the same error as did Sir Charles. Swords were drawn, but Peg disclosed herself before matters became serious. The thought that his wife was beloved by another produced such a shock to Mr. Vane that he realized he still loved her and the two departed together, leaving Peg with her unhappy thoughts.

Peg Woffington never recovered from this episode. She plunged once more into her work, but life had lost all its interest. She did not remain long on the stage, but retired to private life and devoted herself to charity. Mr. and Mrs. Vane being her staunch friends while she lived.

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All pictures in frames have a best place to hang or set, as in the case of the vase portrait frame. As a rule dark pictures need light, while the light picture and gilt frame will lead color to the dark wall.

Cindy's Ups and Downs.

The subject being Cinderella, one little girl, an incident Carolyn Wells, wrote: "We learn that if her life did begin in a low, mental way, it ended in a hymeneal affair."—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## WOMAN INVADERS AFRICAN WILDS

All Alone She Makes 1,000-Mile Trip Across Desert to Explore the City of Kufra.

WELL RECEIVED BY TRIBES

Reaches Sacred Oasis City Where Only One European, an Explorer of 40 Years Ago, Has Ever Been Before.

London.—England has ceased to be thrilled over the spectacle of a woman M. P.; now a woman explorer is claiming public attention.

She is Mrs. Rosita Forbes, wife, stenographer and charming, who has just returned to London after traveling 1,000 miles across the Libyan desert in Africa to explore the city of Kufra, headquarters of the Senussi tribe, a fanatic and hostile group whose military adventures recently have caused anxiety in Egypt.

Traveled Alone. Mrs. Forbes, wearing the native costume, was alone in her daring adventure. She joined a native caravan and, riding a camel, finally crossed the Egyptian frontier and reached the sacred oasis city where only one European—an explorer of 40 years ago—has ever been before. Here she was well received by the tribesmen and given a safeguard back to civilization, but throughout the journey she was surrounded by hostile natives who would have killed her had they known that she was a white woman.

The start of the trip was made from Benghazi, the Mediterranean end of the ancient caravan route from the central Sudan across the Libyan desert. She had previously arranged for a form of passport from the Senussi, but this was of little value, as the tribes through which she passed did not recognize their sovereignty. Spies surrounded the caravan and at the sacred city of Taj the entire party was placed under arrest and thrown into a native prison. After great difficulty they were released and allowed to proceed.

Welcomed by Chiefs. At the oases of Kufra the chiefs welcomed Mrs. Forbes and told her of their plans for political power. On the return journey she again had trouble with the natives and was at one time forced to disguise herself as a man.

Mrs. Forbes made a survey of the country during her journey and collected much valuable information about the national aims of the Senussi tribes, but concealed a small kodak under her flowing native robes and made snapshots through a hole cut in the dress. Returning to London, she has now laid the results of her explorations before the British government and was received by the king. The Senussi are becoming a powerful force in Africa, and when during the war they allied themselves with the Turks, Egypt was fortified against them at a cost of \$300,000,000.

TOBACCO SACKS YIELD \$1,325

Man, Eighty-Two, Thought Penniless, Heards Small Fortune—Sleeps in Box.

Rockford, Ill.—Walking from Danville, Ill., toward Dixon, Ill., where he expected to pass the summer, Samuel Portner, eighty-two, found lodging in an old dry goods box in an alley, where a policeman found him asleep. Portner was taken to the police station. A stick, to which was attached a gunny sack containing morsels of food and a tin can in which Portner had occasionally prepared coffee, was thrown into a corner of the station by the officer. The aged traveler was so eager to retain possession of the sack that officers examined it. They discovered two tobacco sacks filled with paper money and securities, including two \$50 bills and a government pension check for \$150—the amount totaling \$1,325.

TAXIS WHERE CHARIOTS SPED

Motor Vehicles Replace Many Horse-Drawn Cabs in Streets of Rome.

Rome, Italy.—Taxicabs have just invaded Rome, replacing many horse-drawn cabs, which have held sway in the capital of the Caesars for centuries.

The taxicab, though welcomed with open arms by the general mass of Romans, has met for years a stonewall opposition for the right to circulate in Roman streets. The 5,000 cab drivers and livermen fought its use and warned the city administration they would be defeated at election if the taxicabs were admitted.

This opposition has in a measure been overcome, but there still remains some cab drivers' prejudice against motor vehicles in their business. They have insisted that the chauffeurs be mainly recruited from the cab drivers.

Gemstones owing their attractiveness to art are not now mere imitations, but the actual stones are produced artificially, as in the case of rubies and sapphires. In other instances, natural minerals are improved artificially. An important industry exists in the artificial coloring of the semi-precious agate, and giving new colors to other stones has been attempted. At the Reno station of the United States bureau of mines, radium has been used to obtain a more valuable tint. A colorless Colorado topaz has been given a pleasant yellow, and, while this has not proven permanent when exposed to light, experiments are being continued with the hope that light-proof shades may be eventually produced.

COCKROACH RACING IS LATEST

Constantinople.—Betting on cockroach races is one of the newest sports here. It was introduced by a Russian who has just opened a hall where a man who wants some real excitement for his money can get results. The hall is darkened at the moment the race is to begin. Then a single electric light at the end of a runway is turned on, and the cockroaches, each on a separate track, are freed from their cages to race for the light.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams

## CLAIM AGAINST PERU

Seek Reward for Discovery of Nitrates and Guano.

Original Claim of \$100,000 in 1814 Has Grown to Nearly \$100,000,000—Recognized, but Never Paid.

Washington.—Claims amounting to nearly \$100,000,000 for the discovery of nitrates and guano will be pressed against the Peruvian government, according to provisions of the will of John Celestino Landreau, filed in the District of Columbia Supreme court.

Landreau, who was the brother of Jean Theophile Landreau, French scientist and explorer of New York, who discovered nitrates while on an expedition in South America in 1814, names his grandson, Norman B. Landreau, and Attorney Martin J. McNamara trustees and executors of his estate.

Following his discovery Jean Landreau applied to the government for a reward, granted under laws existing at that time, whereby any one discovering minerals or metals that would enrich the government were entitled to remuneration.

The original claim, according to the heirs, was for \$100,000, which finally was recognized by the government in 1833, but never paid. Later the explorer returned to his home in New York to obtain funds for development of his discovery and to make further explorations in South American countries.

Other claims were filed under each administration from the time of President Hayes, and in each instance the Peruvian government acknowledged its indebtedness, but postponed settlement, it is said.

It is set forth that the Peruvian government has netted millions in revenue from the development of nitrate deposits, borrowing money from Great Britain to carry on the work.

Upon the death of the explorer, John Celestino Landreau was named executor and sole heir of all right and title in the claims against the Peruvian government. Shortly before his death on March 4 the State department announced that an agreement had been reached with the Peruvian government whereby the claims would be paid the heirs of the explorer.

Mrs. Marie Dycor, daughter of John Celestino Landreau, is the sole heir to the interests and estate of her uncle.

CANINE BEACH-COMBER

"Tramp" is probably the only canine beach-comber in the United States. He is owned by "Old Andy," an old character who has seen better days and combs the beach at Coney Island, N. Y., after each storm in search of any valuables that may have been washed in by the waves. "Tramp" always accompanies "Old Andy" on his beach-combing expeditions and has proved a capable assistant. Whenever "Tramp" sees anything shiny on the sand he immediately barks and begins to dig. If the day's work is unusually lucrative, "Tramp" is rewarded with an extra soup bone.

FINDS ANCIENT INDIAN RUINS

Discovery of Prehistoric Cliff Dwellers' City Reported in Colorado, by Explorer.

Durango, Col.—Discovery of prehistoric ruins of what is believed to have been a different race of cliff dwellers from those who inhabited the ruins in the Mesa Verde national park was reported by Charles Hayes, who just returned from an exploration trip.

The discovery, he said, was made in an almost inaccessible region to the north of the Navajo mountains, unmarked by trails. Hayes said he believed he was the first white man to view the ruins, many of which were larger and better preserved than those in the National park.

The dwellings were found, he said, at the point where the mountains break away into the deep canyons that open into the San Juan and Colorado rivers.

Cockroach Racing Is Latest

Constantinople.—Betting on cockroach races is one of the newest sports here. It was introduced by a Russian who has just opened a hall where a man who wants some real excitement for his money can get results. The hall is darkened at the moment the race is to begin. Then a single electric light at the end of a runway is turned on, and the cockroaches, each on a separate track, are freed from their cages to race for the light.

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## Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

### WATER

ALL PERSONS desiring of having water introduced into their residence or place of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

### HOW

**VARIOUS INSECTS CARRY ON BIG "INDUSTRY"**—Every living creature is at work performing chemical reactions and carrying on extensive chemical industries, Albert Parsons Sachs writes in the New York Mail. Every living creature is constantly taking its food and converting it into its own body substance, replacing wear and providing growth. Many of our materials for the arts and sciences are the products of living creatures. "The labor of insects, their harm to mankind or their usefulness to us in one way or another are pretty well known, but the materials which they produce valuable for commercial use are hardly ever considered."

The bee is our best-known worker. It produces not only honey, which is the sugar fungus in a particularly palatable form, but also beeswax.

The lace insect produces in the foliage of the trees on which it feeds a material which reaches us as shalene, so widely used in varnishes, phonograph records and electrical insulation.

The cochineal insect is used for the manufacture of the dye cochineal, and its compound with aluminum is known as carmine.

The sting of certain insects produces "galls" on various trees which are the source of part of the tannin of commerce.

Spiders' webs have found use as cross-hairs for optical instruments and for a dressing to stop the flow of blood from wounds.

The largest insect industry is the manufacture of silk. The total amount of silk and silk products imported into our country in the year 1910-1920 exceeded 50,000,000 pounds and was valued at more than \$300,000,000. That we are appreciative of the product of the silkworm's activity is evidenced by the fact that we used more than half of the world's production of silk in 1910-1920.

### ADDS TO VIGOR OF BODY

Why Walk on Windy Day Gives Bracing Effect Has Been Ascertained by Experiments.

Everyone knows the bracing effect of a walk on a windy day. Now the secret of this feeling of vigor has been explained in a report issued by the Industrial Fatigue Research Board, which has been making experiments in factories throughout England.

It is pointed out that a cool skin encourages exercise, stimulates deeper breathing, increases circulation and aids digestion. The physical properties of air benefit the body, and when one battles with a sharp autumn wind it is the "air bath" that gives the feeling of vigor with which all are familiar.

Factory owners and theater and moving picture proprietors are advised that for the most beneficial results their rooms should be cool, rather than hot; dry, rather than damp, with a diversity in temperature and a brisk air movement.

The committee also states that the color of clothing worn has a marked effect on body temperature, darker clothing being warmer, irrespective of material.

#### How Paris May Aid Students.

The creation of a "University City" is being projected in Paris. The municipal council has adopted the scheme and recommends that for this purpose 200 hectares (221 acres) of land, which will be set free by the demolition of fortifications near the Parc de Montsouris, be transferred to the University of Paris.

The price to be paid for the land is 35 million francs (nearly about \$7,000,000). It is proposed to construct, in the center of tree-shaded playing fields, buildings, in which students of the Quartier Latin can be comfortably housed at reasonable charges. The buildings will contain a restaurant, library and recreation room, with a garden attached. It is expected that accommodations will be provided for more than two thousand students.

#### How Glycerin Was Invented.

The first announcement of his discovery of glycerin was made by Karl Wilhelm Scheele, a Swedish chemist, in 1777. The inventor described the substance as "the sweet principle of fat" and named it *oleum*. Later investigators by Chevreul, Berthollet and other chemists resulted in the discovery of the glycerin which is now largely used in manufactures, medicines and the arts.

Glycerin has many other important uses, including varnish, soap, and in the manufacture of dynamite. It is also used in the manufacture of nitroglycerin, which is a powerful explosive.

## POULTRY MANURE QUITE VALUABLE

Accumulation Beneath Perches of Fowls Receives Only Occasional Attention.

### IS FREQUENTLY THROWN AWAY

Is Worth 30 to 40 Cents Per Fowl Per Year If Properly Cared For—Especially Rich in Nitrogen and Phosphorus.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The average poultry raiser attaches little or no value to the manure produced by his flock. Its gradual accumulation beneath the perches of his fowls receives only occasional attention, in many instances, and even when cleaned out more frequently is thrown away. When its removal becomes necessary he considers it one of the unavoidable and unpleasant evils that go with the business.

Rich in Nitrogen and Phosphorus.

But poultry manure has a very real value, and may become a profitable by-product of the plant. It has been determined by the Maine experimental station, working in co-operation with the United States Department of Agriculture, that the average night droppings of the medium breeds amount to 50 pounds a year for one fowl. On this basis 100 fowls would produce 5,000 pounds, or 1 1/4 tons. The analyses of this manure show it to be especially high in two of the three principal fertilizing elements. If the plant food contained in a ton of average fresh poultry manure were bought at the price paid, usually, for it in the form of commercial fertilizers, the output would be about \$10.

Taking into account the fact that the quantity of manure produced in



A Roosting Platform Helps to Conserve the Night Droppings.

the daytime is at least equal to that produced at night the specialist find that one average hen produces about 20 pounds of manure in a year. However, only the night droppings are available for use, as the day droppings are widely scattered over the yards and ranges. The night droppings from 1,000 hens would be worth about \$150 a year. As hen manure, as it usually is, is cured for, contains only about one-half its original value, the loss through this form of neglect must be very large for the entire country.

The town or city backyard-poultryman has two real incentives to induce the saving of his hen manure. In the first place his poultry house should be kept clean if his fowls are to be healthy, and, in the second place, the manure may be used immediately during a large part of the year in the orchard, or around berry bushes. However, if this immediate use is resorted to the manure should be applied somewhat sparingly. It is from two to three times richer in phosphoric acid than the ordinary farm manures. This, of course, is due to the kinds of feeds used, and also to the fact that liquid and solid matter are together.

It can be handled most satisfactorily if mixed with loam to remove stickiness in the summer. In the winter it should be mixed with a fair proportion of loam, sawdust, or coal ashes, sifted dried earth, land plaster, or gypsum. Wood ashes and lime should never be used as they set free the nitrogen, which must be avoided.

#### Keep in a Dry Place.

To put manure on the ground in the winter would mean to lose one-half or more of its value. The better plan is to store it in barrels or boxes until time to use on a growing crop. When stored this way the container should have several large holes bored in it to admit air. Some plants having several thousand fowls have large bins of concrete for saving this manure. Untreated, a large part of the nitrogen escapes into the air as ammonia gas.

The Maine experimental station recommends using with every 30 pounds of poultry manure 10 pounds of sawdust, 16 pounds of acid phosphate, and 8 pounds of kainit. The acid phosphate and the kainit prevent the loss of nitrogen, and the sawdust absorbs the excess moisture. If sawdust is not obtainable, dried earth in about the same proportion may be substituted. After being treated in this way the manure should be put in a sheltered place until used. If the materials are kept handy the business of mixing soon becomes a routine task.

#### Pimentes Not Canned in Oil.

The Department of Agriculture says that it is a mistaken idea that oil is added in canning pimentes. They say that pimentes contain in themselves a natural oil which is sufficient for the purpose. The real Spanish pimentes are invariably canned in their own juices.

## REDUCE CHICK LOSS BY CONFINING HENS

Close Coops at Night to Keep Out Rats, Cats, Etc.

When Mother Is Given Range Young Birds Are Chilled by Wet Grass and Die—They Must Be Kept Growing Constantly.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Chicks hatched during the winter should be brooded in a poultry house or shed while the outside weather conditions are unfavorable; after the weather becomes settled they should be reared in brood coops out of doors. It is best to make brood coops so that



Coops Used on Government Farm at Beltsville, Md.

they can be closed at night, to keep out rats, cats, and other animals, and enough ventilation should be allowed so that the hen and chicks will have plenty of fresh air.

The hen should be confined in the coop until the chicks are weaned, while the chicks are allowed free range after they are a few days old. Where hens are allowed free range and have to forage for feed for themselves and chicks, they often take the latter through wet grass, where they may become chilled and die. Most of the feed the chicks get by foraging goes to keep up the heat of the body, whereas feed eaten by those that are with the hen that is confined produces more rapid growth, as the chicks do not have so much exercise.

In past broods there are one or two chicks that are weaker than the others, and if the hen is allowed free range the weaker ones often get behind and out of hearing of the mother's cluck and call. In most cases this results in the loss, and death of these chicks, due to becoming chilled. If the hen is confined, the weaklings can always find shelter and heat under her, and after a few days may develop into strong, healthy chicks.

The loss in young chicks due to allowing the hen free range is undoubtedly large, as poultry specialists in the United States Department of Agriculture. Chicks frequently have to be caught and put into their coops during sudden storms, as they are not to huddle in some hole or corner where they get chilled or drowned. They must be kept growing constantly if the best results are to be obtained, as they never entirely recover from checks in their growth, even for a short period. Hens are usually left with their chicks as long as they will brood them, although some hens commence to lay before the chicks are weaned.

### NEWS GIVEN BY RADIOPHONE

Farmers and Others Interested Able to Learn Market Conditions and Prices.

Agricultural market reports by radiophone is the latest innovation announced by the bureau of markets, United States Department of Agriculture. This service was launched recently at East Pittsburgh, and with the necessary radiophone apparatus, farmers and others within a few hundred miles of Pittsburgh will be able to learn agricultural market conditions and prices immediately after the close of the markets. The reports are sent from radio station KDKA over a wave length of 830 meters.

The department's experimental radiophone service follows shortly the inauguration of sending agricultural market reports by wireless. Sending the reports by radiophone would greatly simplify their receipt by farmers and others direct, inasmuch as the operation of a radiophone set does not require a knowledge of wireless codes. Instead of coming in dots and dashes the market news would be received in English, the same as conversation over an ordinary telephone.

### NEW IMMIGRATION BILL

Requires United States Consuls Abroad to Vise All Passports.

Washington.—The requirement that immigrants before starting for the United States must have their passports vised by American consuls would be made permanent, with some modifications, under a bill introduced by Chairman Johnson of the house Immigration Committee. The measure provides for examination of all prospective immigrants at American consulates abroad.

### 20,000,000 FLEE STARVING RUSSIA

Advance Wave of Hunger Refugees Reaches Moscow.

Berlin.—More than 20,000,000 people, seeking to escape death by starvation, are fleeing from central Russia in all directions, according to reports received in the Russian emigrant circles here.

The advance wave of the hunger-tortured refugees is reported to have reached Petrograd and Moscow, intensifying the already bad situation in those cities.

## NEWEST OF WRAPS

Models in Tricoline, Twill Cord, Normandy and Others.

Heavy Black Satin Reversed With Harding Blue, Affords a Winsome Two-in-One Garment.

It is interesting to note the enthusiasm with which women are greeting the newest wraps. Every week new models are shown in tricoline, twill cord, normandy, bolivia and velours. To cover one's afternoon gown there is a delightfully swagger wrap of heavy black satin reversed with Harding blue satin and heavily fringed at the bottom knee deep. The newest part is that one may reverse this wrap for evening occasions to the light side, thus making it a sort of two-in-one model.

And the fringe lends graceful effect, swaying gracefully when the wearer is in motion. A big collar escapes the shoulders and is tied in front with long such ends.

Just the thing for motoring is a brand new wrap of plaid wool, fringed at the bottom and deeply collared and cuffs in plaid material. This model wraps itself close about the figure, thus insuring warmth and beauty.

Among the slender coat wraps there is one in tobacco brown, excellent for street wear, developed in loose wrap-like lines, shirred at the waistline, styled by a narrow belt and touched here and there by silk satinet.

For dressy occasions is a coat of gray tricoline, in Tuxedo style, with facing extending from neck to hem. For added attraction the revers are scalloped deeply and the turn-back cuffs also follow this example. A narrow piping detail is tied about the hips, giving the low line so fashionable this season.

Black satin and navy blue line combine effectively in many top coats for daytime occasions, and in almost every one there is a hint of embroidery that lends a subtle charm all its own.

### IMPORTANCE OF THE CORSET

Article Is Necessary to Aid in Best Appearance of Semi or Wholly Fitting Tailor-Made.

If you want to look your best in one of the new semi-fitting or wholly fitting tailor-mades you must go back to corsets. There are corsets and corsets, is the comment of a writer.

Carefully selected and cared for the one adds grace and support to your figure, and in no wise menaces your health, but if you happen to belong to the large body of women who stupidly go into a corset department, and, giving the girl behind the counter the size of the waist, ask for a long or short corset, it is your own fault if your choice hurts you and makes you squirm in its grip.

When you go to buy a pair of corsets be careful not to choose too small a size. The small size brings your curves in the wrong place and flattens your back.

Be careful about the corset's height and length. To get both correct, take the narrow tape which marks the waistline on the inside of almost all corsets, and, using it as the starting point, see for yourself how many inches a corset is intended to extend above and below the waistline.

How high it should come depends entirely upon your figure. Remember, if you choose too high a pair it will make the shoulders appear too high, and if the bust be large, apparently increase it.

Unless during the past corsetless year you have lost your proper proportions, choose a pair of corsets with bones only in the back and front.

### AN 'OFF-THE-FACE' ROLL BRIM



Opal blue tulle is featured in this winsome "off-the-face" roll-brimmed hat which is meeting with favor among the carefully dressed women.

#### Transparent Hats.

Transparent hats of crepe georgette, tulle, organdie, hairbrim, lace and the like are irresistibly youthful and often chosen to wear with a dainty, summery frock or account of their becoming softness. Very smart, the ecru organdie leghorn trimmed with sprays of wheat in the same shade.

#### Self-trimmed.

The self-trimmed dress is having its day. Incrustations, appliques, flutings are all very good. The latter are simply pressed into shape and allowed to fall loose.

#### Drainage into Gulf of Mexico.

A comparatively small part of the Canadian West drains into the Gulf of Mexico, namely, 12,295 square miles. This area forms part of the valley of the Milk river, which flows into the United States, empties into the Missouri river, and the latter empties into the Mississippi.

## ORGANDIE FOR SUMMER WEAR



Organdie always makes up alluringly for summer frocks. On this costume the embroidery is no set design; it is scattered everywhere, and the petal-edged panels all aid in making this violet-colored frock delightful and summery.

### MADE-OVER "BARGAIN" GOWNS

Slight Alterations Will Enable the Transformation Where There Are Objectionable Features.

Quite frequently shops offer excellent values in dresses that are extreme in style or that have some feature about them that blocks their sale. One's first impulse is to reject such a model, but experience has taught one canny shopper that models of this type are possible after they have been revised at home or by a reliable tailor or seamstress.

An unbecoming neck-line, a sleeve that is the wrong length or does not fit well, even the introduction of a conspicuous color in some way may be altered with gratifying results.

Eliminating objectionable details, a dress with a very full circular skirt proved to be rather a drag on the market at one shop, principally because brilliant green cloth with steel buttons had been inserted at the skirt, so that in the wearing of the skirt a not too generous display of hosiery would result. The cut of the skirt was extreme enough to give pause, but plus the spectacular touch of green it was voted impossible by the women to whom it was offered, until along came a woman with a vision that could see black satin substituted for the green, and the severe renascence neckline could be softened by opening the front of the plain bodice and inserting a V of some flattering lingerie material—changes, which, while very slight, altered the entire spirit of the gown.

Now that sleeves of contrasting material are voted smart, one might be tempted to select a gown which could be altered by changing the sleeves. Of course, any changes one's originality might suggest would be helpful to the woman who to her dismay finds that the model she selected has been selected by her nearest neighbor or her dearest enemy.

### FASHION FRILLS

Canton crepe continues to be the season's most fashionable fabric.

Black and navy, with an occasional gray gown, make the sum total of most smart daytime gatherings.

Lavender hats worn with dark dresses are very smart.

Felt hats, in white, gray, lavender, flame and orange are fruit, or flower trimmed and much worn.

Cout dresses, the front draped over to the side and held with one button, are much worn in navy or black cloth.

Lace-trimmed hats, with cascades of lace off the left and sometimes off both sides, are worn.

Baroque pearls worn on a silken cord are the latest fancy.

Chic, allover embroidery jackets are worn with plain skirts, giving a two-fabric effect.

White velveteen is having a tremendous vogue and usually it is dotted with variously colored chenille.

Collare bands coming down over the forehead and fastening under the hair at the sides have been seen much lately.

Lace has invaded the realm of the purse—the outside this time! Afternoon bags, pouch shape, are often fashioned of it.

#### Lace Cap for Baby.

Pretty lace caps for babies are easily made by using white lace all over and drawing in the fullness at the back with ribbon run through a tiny hem. The edges of the bonnet are trimmed with lace ruffles and the long strings are made of fine insertion about three inches wide. Some pretty caps are made from scraps of lace and embroidery of all kinds and shapes, sometimes with three or four different kinds in one cap, edged with narrow ruffles of lace and finished with a pom-pom of lace or ribbon.

#### Crepe de Chine.

It is possible now to have suit, blouse and hat of crepe de chine, and the effect for summer and early fall is good. A cupe is a handy garment to throw over the crepe de chine suit for warmth, if needed.

The market garden crops in the Springfield section of the Connecticut River valley have been at a standstill for several weeks on account of the lack of rain.

**Children's Ory  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA**

## WHY

Certain Styles of Automobiles Are Called "Sedans"

In France there is a town called Sedan, where a wonderful carrying chair, it is said to have originated. The chair, carrying as a vehicle for one person, who sits within the inclosure of royal draperies, was carried by chair bearers and was considered quite the thing for the stylish ladies of the time.

They were first introduced in western Europe in 1891, but did not become common as carriers for the social elite of England and France until the eighteenth century. They were elaborately decorated, often with paintings and panels by artists of note, and lined with elegant silks and padded with perfumed cloth.

The chairs, because of the supposed origination in Sedan and because they were often lined with famous Sedan cloth, soon acquired the name of Sedan chairs.

Sedan chairs soon became thick on London streets and Paris boulevards, and remained the fashion until their position was usurped by the victorias and the prancing horses of the coach.

Then came the automobile and some advertising writer had the happy idea of calling a model of similar construction a sedan.

And sedan it still is—Exchange.

### 'SIXTH SENSE' FOR HUMANITY

How Invention of San Francisco Man Can Be Utilized for the Benefit of All.

Through the invention of Samuel O. Hoffman, a San Francisco inventor, a "sixth sense" seems to have been created. At a distance of 600 feet, in total darkness, Hoffman asserts that with the aid of a delicate instrument for the detection of heat waves he can tell whether one, two or several persons are present. His invention, which was started during the war for detecting enemy forces in front of the American trenches, is a combination of thermopiles, a reflector and a galvanometer. The instrument, which acts much as a sound detector, is sensitive to heat waves and can be developed to the point where a complete silhouette of an object can be given, showing the outlines from which heat waves emanate. It can also be used for the detection of airplanes thousands of feet in the air.

Government officials are said to be considering use of the instrument for guarding valuable goods, such as large coal piles, warehouses and motor car fleets not in use. Instead of a large number of guards, who can be avoided, it is expected to set up one or two of Hoffman's instruments, which will immediately show the presence of people in the vicinity.

#### Why Glow-Worms Glow.

When Mrs. Glow-worm, who is really a beetle and not a worm, shines brightly in the grass during the warm summer nights, she is not burning for our benefit. She is waiting patiently until Mr. Glow-worm comes flying that way. Her lamp is the only means she has of telling him that she is there. Unlike her husband, she has no wings, and only six very weak legs. She cannot, therefore, go to look for him, and nature has denied her a voice with which to produce the sounds of which other beetles are capable. She has to rely entirely on her lamp and to keep it bright, too, because Mr. Glow-worm is not keen-sighted, and might easily blunder past in the dark. Also she may readily miss him, for he gives out only a faint glow that flickers near his tail.

#### Why "Near" and "Off" Horse.

Because in the days when the driver walked beside the horse's position, the horse always at the left, with his right next to the team. Therefore, in driving a pair, the horse on the left was nearer than the one on the right. The "near" horse is always the one on the left.

#### Why India Is Losing Cattle.

A census of the cattle of India shows that all the herds have been decreased during the last few years. The reason is that there was a famine of fodder during which it was impossible to get food for the cattle in some districts and it was scarce all over the country.

#### Why Known as "Dunning."

Because in the reign of Henry VIII there lived a buffoon named Dun, who gained a great reputation for making persons pay their debts. When every method of getting payment had been tried without success, Dun was put to work, and "dunned him" became the popular advice as a last resort.

#### How Sugar Came to New World.

Sugar gradually found its way into the new world from India, while one of the first American products to be carried to Europe was the cocoa bean, from which chocolate is made. Montezuma, Aztec king, drank it from a golden cup.

#### Why Called "Bridegroom."

Because in primitive days the newly wedded man had to wait upon his bride and serve at her table upon his wedding day, and thus was a "groom" on this occasion.

#### Why "Regatta."

Water entertainments are called regattas from the Italian word "regata," meaning a boat race. "Regatta" is probably an abbreviated form of "regiment," meaning the act of rowing.

#### All Must Stand Together.

Once we realize that we are all one, working together for the good of all; that each of us finds his posterity and salvation in the advancement of all, then the whole business, as well as each individual, takes a different step forward.—Joseph H. Appel.

THE NEWPORT DIRECTORY

The Newport Directory, from the old established publishing house of Sampson Murdock Company, has made its appearance for 1921, and as usual is complete and accurate. The compilation was accomplished with great care, a large force of experienced canvassers being sent to Newport in the Spring. It is a matter of regret to Newporters that the 1921 Directory shows a substantial loss in the number of names as compared with that of the previous year, due to families removing from the city on account of the curtailment of Government activities here. However, that was inevitable, following the unusual developments during the war, and Newport is probably much better off today than hundreds of places that saw a mushroom growth with no permanent development.

The Directory contains all the regular features that have marked it for many years and is a compendium of useful information for the resident or visitor to the city.

The uniform committee of Kohn Grotto has been working for months to secure a uniform that pleases them, feeling that the best is none too good for Kohn. They have now found a design that seems to fill the bill in every respect, and will place the order for the large number required for the band, drum corps and patrol in a very short time.

President Harding wants Congress to take a recess from August 6th to September 12th. So does the rest of the country.

HORSES BRAVE UNDER FIRE

Animals Displayed Remarkable Coolness Even When Subjected to the Enemy's Heaviest Barrage.

The noble horse is a very calm animal under stormy or dangerous circumstances. A remarkable example of the coolness displayed by horses amid the din of war was shown at the front in France, and the soldiers who had the opportunity to personally observe the attitude of the faithful horse while under shell-fire can realize what an indispensable role was played in the World War by our good old domestic friends, Joseph H. Schudel writes in Our Dumb Animals.

While serving on the front in France, I was more than once astonished and impressed by the actions of horses when the shells began to burst and the deadly gas spread its fatal wings over the field of battle. One night near Chateau-Thierry, a heavy barrage began to fall in our vicinity, and the horses, which were also open to the danger, did not scatter or run. Instead, three of them, following the example of the soldiers, lay down promptly and waited until the shelling was over. Only one of them was killed, and that poor fellow had remained standing.

Another time, while moving along a road that was under enemy observation, the shells started to burst on both sides of our column. But the good old horses plodded on; the greatest bravery was shown, and, fortunately, none was lost. In time, I hope, there will be more space allotted in history to the excellent part which horses played in the late war. Only the highest praise would be their just dues.

PUBLICITY AS CRIME CHECK

Sociologist Says the Newspapers Make Life Hard for Criminals of Every Description.

"Blame the newspapers for making the role of the criminal harder today than it was twenty or thirty years ago," said M. C. Elmer of the sociology department, University of Minnesota, according to the Minneapolis News. "The offender of a few years back had a downy feather bed to lie on compared to followers of his footsteps today," he continued. "In those days, the same gang would work a skin game in one town a week, and then move to the next stop and do the same thing the following week. Not now, however. The newspaper is the barrier. If a clever swindle is worked in Mexico or Honolulu the news is on the wires at once, and the whole world knows it in a couple of hours, and the little game is killed."

Contrary to general opinion, crime is not any greater in proportion to population today than twenty years ago, according to Mr. Elmer. It is just that the number of criminals has increased with the growth of population, he said.

Mr. Elmer exploded another popular fancy when he said that he believes that criminals are not any harder today than in years past.

"It is the newspapers again," he said. "The big jobs are given wide publicity and seem larger in the public mind than those of the past. But it isn't so. The James boys, the Youngers, and the Daltons had just as much nerve and put over jobs in their days just as big as anything you read about in the papers today."

**Mutual Interests.**  
"No man can tend to his own business," said Uncle Eben, "has got to interest himself in other folk's business, so that his business folk help their business along."

**Hopeless.**  
"Ah, I was a struggling young man when I married her. Yes, I struggled hard, but I couldn't escape."—From the Looker-On, Calcutta.

**Dream Lore.**  
To dream of being in a bank is good to tradesmen; but be careful not to be misled by anyone that is deceitful.

YOUTH SOLD AS SLAVE BY TURKS

Armenian Lad Tells Thrilling Story of His Escape from Arabia.

SAVED BY BRITISH SOLDIERS

Father, Mother and Sister Exiled into Mesopotamia Desert Die of Starvation—Reaches Chicago Through Help of Near East Relief.

Chicago.—That truth is stranger than fiction is illustrated by the story told by Bedrus Sibilan, a seventeen-year-old Armenian boy, who escaped from slavery in Arabia and arrived in Chicago recently.

His story of slavery and flight; the exiling of his father, mother and sister into the Mesopotamia desert and their subsequent death from starvation; the meeting in Constantinople between Bedrus and his brother, Edward, who is a seaman on the United States destroyer No. 239, was told in the office of the Near East Relief, with Mrs. Ardashes Sibilan of 740 North Wells street, Bedrus' sister-in-law, acting as the interpreter.

Until about three years ago the Sibilan family was living in comparative comfort in the city of Adana, which is close to Tarsus in Cilicia. One day the Turkish soldiers came into the city and ordered all the non-Mohammedan people to leave their homes and go toward the Mesopotamia desert. Finally, the mother and father cut the hair of the three girls in the family and doused their faces with mud to prevent their sale into slavery. Bedrus, then fourteen years old, did not escape that fate because, he says, he was strong and the Turks saw in him the making of a farm laborer.

**Family Separated; Boy Sold.**

The family was separated—the father, mother and girls being driven to Mosul near Nisibis, a distance of about 500 miles from their home, and the boy was sold to a caravan of Arabian traders for a sum equivalent to an English pound. The traders in turn sold him to a rich farmer for a sum equivalent to somewhat less than three English pounds.

This farmer told Bedrus that he would adopt him as his son and make him his heir if the Armenian lad would renounce his Christian faith and become a Mohammedan. The lad kept his own counsel until they arrived at a small hotel in Hama. The hotelkeeper, an Arabian Christian, whispered to the boy that in three days he would help him to escape. While the farmer was busy with his affairs in the town, the hotelkeeper sent the boy to a friend, another Arabian Christian, who owned a lunch room in another part of the town. Here Bedrus worked for seven months as a waiter.

A detachment of the British army came to the village and picked up many of the Armenian orphans, including Bedrus, and took them to a newly organized orphanage in Mosul. The boy did not know his parents were refugees in that city until they, with other Armenian parents seeking lost children, came to the orphanage and found Bedrus.

**Die of Starvation.**

The family reunion was a happy one, but food was scarce. Within the year the eldest sister, eighteen years of age, died of starvation. Five months later the father died of the same cause. The mother's death followed in two weeks. The boy managed, with the help of the English army, to get back to Adana, accompanied by his two younger sisters, who later were taken by the British to Port Said. Bedrus found a job in a tailor shop in his home town, where he worked for four months, when Turkish soldiers again looted the houses of the Armenians and sold the boys and girls into slavery and he fled toward Beirut.

There he worked as a dock laborer for three months, when, fearing the Turks would find him and return him to slavery, he started to Constantinople. There an Armenian society gave him a job without pay except his board, in a general store, where he stayed for six months.

The boy told of meeting his brother Edward in Constantinople. The other brother, Ardashes, in Chicago, was communicated with and, through the Chicago headquarters of the Near East Relief, this brother and his wife sent money for the transportation of the ex-slave to the "land of the free." The youth plans to work to get enough money to bring his fourteen-year-old sister, who is in an orphanage in Cyprus, to this country.

His Motor Called.

Beltsville, O.—Recognizing the purl of a motor, John Shunk waited until a yacht landed and recovered a motor which had been stolen from him at Whelling, W. Va., six months before. John Hall of Whelling, W. Va., who was driving the yacht surrendered it and the boat when Shunk proved ownership. He explained how he had purchased it.

Rooster Attacks Child.

Kansas City, Mo.—An operation will be performed at Bethany hospital in an attempt to save the left eyeball of Dorothy Crosswhite, three years old, who was blinded Friday morning in the back yard of her home by a rooster. The rooster knocked the child down and pecked her in the eye.

Chance for a Debate.

An Atchison man swears but doesn't mean it. Another Atchison man prays but doesn't mean it. The Lancaster Literary Society is respectfully requested to decide which of the two men is worse than the other.—Atchison Globe.

TO TOUR BIBLE-LANDS

Group of Clergymen and Educators to Make Trip.

Party Will Trace the Missionary Travels of the Apostle Paul Through Near East.

Boston.—Missionary journeys of Paul the Apostle will be retraced by a group of 25 educators, clergymen and others who will make a tour of exploration and study of Bible lands this summer under the leadership of Prof. Albert E. Bailey of the Boston university school of religious education.

The party will inspect the synagogue in Corinth, which has recently been excavated by an American archaeological expedition, headed by Dr. Ralph Cooley of Newton, and will visit also the site of Paul's famous speech to the Athenians on Mars hill. Other stops will be at Thessalonica, Smyrna, Ephesus, Tarsus and Antioch.

Accompanying Professor Bailey will be Rev. H. F. Martin of Marshfield, Me.; Dr. George Baker, professor of biblical literature at Union college, Albany, O.; Rev. John Baxter, Ohio; Rev. F. A. Robinson of Toronto, Canada, evangelistic secretary of the Presbyterian church of Canada; Miss Helen W. Lomon, Miss Eva Hogg and Miss O. B. Gerber, Canadian evangelistic workers; Mrs. Margaret W. Eggleston, assistant professor of religion at Boston university, and Miss Lois Bailey, daughter of the expedition's leader, an instructor at Boston university.

Returning, the party will leave Naples for Havre, from which port they will sail for the United States on August 20. At Naples, Professor Bailey will leave the party and continue around the world studying and collecting specimens of religious art for the university. In Java he will explore the Boro Bodur, Buddhist temple, said to contain the finest specimens of Buddhist art in existence.

WILL TEACH WORLD TO PLAY

Cleveland Offers Course in Playground Recreation to Young Men and Women.

Cleveland, O.—Young men and women from all parts of the nation come to Cleveland this summer aiming to teach the world to play.

They will attend the summer course in playground and recreation teaching offered by the Cleveland School of Education. The school opened with registration at Western Reserve university June 20. Invitations to enroll have been sent to 10,000 college men and women.

Rowland Haynes, director of the summer courses, says a large amount of the work will be devoted to the handling of children and adults at play. Haynes is director of the Cleveland Recreation center.

Associated with him on the faculty of the summer course are a number of well-known authorities on playground, community center and other recreational work.

Students of the summer school will get practical experience on the playgrounds of Cleveland and suburbs.

GONE 25 YEARS, SEEKS WIFE

New York Woman Falls to Recognize Her Spouse, Now Seventy-seven When He Drops in on Her.

New York.—When "Annie" Fuerpinger of Pearl River, N. Y., came marching home again a few days ago, his wife did not recognize him.

Still, as R. Van Winkle discovered, 20 years make changes in any man, and Fuerpinger was away 25 years.

Mrs. Fuerpinger was eating her dinner near the open door when the old man came up the walk. Her four children are grown, and she has four grandchildren. She always said that some day "Annie" would come back, but it was 25 years ago that she stopped searching hospitals and advertising in newspapers for him. Then, while she was at her dinner, "Annie," seventy-seven years old, came up the walk.

Nab Bandit Who Killed 100.

Puebla, Mex.—Tacho Placido, a landlubber with more than 100 personal assassinations and many other crimes, has been captured in the mountains above Puebla and has been brought here for trial. Placido never was a rebel against the federal government, but is alleged to have pursued a general marauding career.

Russia Reopens Seaports.

Copenhagen.—Complying with the British-Russian trade treaty, the soviet government has opened to foreign ships the ports of Murman, Archangel, Nicolai, Sebastopol, Feodosia, Novorossiisk, and (as soon as the mines are removed), Kronstadt, Rostoff and Mariampol.

Kill Big Hawk Swooping Down on School Children.

Saranac Lake, N. Y.—Attacking a motorcar full of little school children near here, a huge hawk, long hunted by farmers and campers in the Adirondacks section of the Adirondacks, was killed by the driver.

United States Holds Patent Record.

A larger number of patents are granted in the United States each year than in any other country.

Lines to be Remembered.

With all women gentleness is the most persuasive and powerful argument.—Theophile Gautier.

The Magic Word.

Collier's Weekly says: "In Ohio there is one of the world's model factories. It manufactures a product known and sold the world around. It has made the man who founded it and who still owns it very rich. What is more important, it has proved the training ground for many men who have left to go into other lines of business and have, in many instances, themselves become heads of big business enterprises. A visitor on being shown through the plant notices printed cards prominently placed on the walls of office and factory rooms bearing the single word—'Think.'"

New England Place Names.

An interesting set of New England place names is drawn from the Bible. In these names, quite as much as in those brought from the home land, the early settlers expressed their deepest selves. Hebron, Gilad, Lebanon, Canaan, Bethlehem, Sharon, Mt. Carmel, Goshen, and Jerusalem are found in Connecticut alone. The names of three women in the parish register of one of these towns were Chellice, Silence, and Mindwell. Clearly, these people had never read, or at least believed, Shakespeare's "What's in a name?"

Flowers Found New Homes.

It is not generally known that the belladonna lily was procured from South America in 1593, while the Guernsey lily was brought from Japan and was first cultivated at the beginning of the seventeenth century in the garden of an Englishman in Paris. This plant is said to have derived its name from the following episode. A ship, laden with bulbs, was wrecked off the coast of Guernsey. A number of the bulbs were cast upon the shore and took root in the soil, where they grew rapidly.

Cheerful Meals.

Air, light and sunshine are bestowers of health and cheerfulness. For this reason an effort should be made always to have meals in the brightest room, even if it means having breakfast at the back of the house and dinner at the front. It usually can be managed if the housewife wills. Meals taken with an open window also make for health; a shut door should obviate draughts, and the open window lets in blessed air and light, hand in hand with happiness.

Around the Clock.

"Yes, boys," continued the steep-lacked, who was telling "true" and thrilling stories, "yes, I was working a clock tower one afternoon about 12 minutes to 6, when I slipped, slid down the roof and caught on the long hand of the clock. There I dangled while the town folks collected below. So I yelled to 'em, 'Say, you folks, go home to your suppers, I'll be close to half an hour before I drop.'—Houston Post.

Live Up to Their Name.

The French invented the automobile, and they also invented the name. It is derived from the Greek "autos," self, and the French "mobile," movable, also uncertain and changeable. Perhaps it is because of its name that some automobiles are so temperamental. One can't very well call a thing uncertain and unchangeable and expect it to act in any other manner.

Before Books Were Plentiful.

The almanac and the family Bible constituted the home library some two hundred years ago. The weather predictions in the almanacs of 100 years ago were occasionally right, and when so proved in any locality, the fame of the predictor was proclaimed abroad, at the corner groceries and tavern bars of the land.

Saving Screw Shavings.

Two thousand years seems a long time to wait for an improvement, but this has been the case with the screw. Metal screws have been made since 230 B. C. The shank of the screw has been turned from a bar of metal having the diameter of the screw head, thus wasting a large proportion of the metal by reducing it to shavings.

A certain screw manufacturer has decided to alter this. A metal bar, of the diameter of the shank, is put into a matrix and subjected to enormous pressure. The head of the screw is thus expanded in the confined compartment, which gives it the desired shape. The only waste occurs in threading the screw and finishing the head.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se Sheriff's Office

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell at a public auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in the City of Newport, Rhode Island, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1921, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, in and on all the contents, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if any, of the following described premises, situated in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—Northernly to land formerly of John Manchester and late formerly of William Manchester and formerly of land formerly of the heirs of Joseph Watson now the Estate of Stephen Watson, be all of the said premises more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell at a public auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in the City of Newport, Rhode Island, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1921, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, in and on all the contents, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if any, of the following described premises, situated in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—Northernly to land formerly of John Manchester and late formerly of William Manchester and formerly of land formerly of the heirs of Joseph Watson now the Estate of Stephen Watson, be all of the said premises more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

**To NEW YORK**  
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Steamers leave Long Wharf daily at 8:45 P. M. (Daylight Saving Time) Due New York 7 A. M.  
**POPULAR ONE-DAY EXCURSIONS**  
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**ADMINISTRATION NOTICE**  
Newport, R. I., July 29th, 1921  
THE UNDERSIGNED, CLERK of the Probate Court of the City of Newport, do hereby certify that the will of ALBERT CHARLES CHESLEBORN, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that said will has been accepted and filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and that the same will be read at the date of the first advertisement hereof.